

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1886.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

OVER!

The Big Allen County Convention.

Dr. Loag for Clerk, Neizer for Auditor, Barrett for Senator, Hench for Judge, Thompson for Recorder.

Nelson for Sheriff, Mowrer for Treasurer, Wiley for Surveyor, Dinnen for Coroner, Hartman for Commissioner.

There was a spirited contest for delegates in almost every ward and precinct in the city and county yesterday afternoon, and the result was creditable, inasmuch as a very intelligent, honorable body of men were chosen to voice the sentiments of the democracy of this Jeffersonian Gibraltar, held at the Princess rink to-day.

The delegates swarmed Main street last night and were given undivided attention by the official aspirants and their friends. This morning the scenes were resumed, and as the weather was bright and clear, it put spirit into the race, for official preferment. The tricks of politics were worked and "trades," "swaps" and "promises" were made with a vengeance. Everything is considered legitimate in politics and about everything went. The best of feeling seemed to prevail and the spirit was that whosoever the convention honored would be successful at the polls in November.

It was past 10 o'clock when the delegates and lobby began to assemble, and pleasant smiles played on the faces of the delegates, who very evidently had been entertained as though "kings for a day." The Princess rink was gaily decorated and as cool as a summer breeze. There were 1,500 chairs on the floor facing a temporary platform in the south end of the rink. The speakers desk was a dry goods box and to the right of it were tables for the secretary and members of the press. The delegates sat immediately in front of the speaker's desk, occupying five rows of chairs extending across the hall. The preliminary work was a hearty handshaking, and as the delegates approached, Mr. Frank Falker seated them pleasantly. The county representatives looked with awe on the mottoes "All Skate" and "Ladies Choice." They had not tried the treacherous roller skate and the legends will be wrapt in mystery until this explanation is read.

Mr. Louis Fox read the call of precincts and found every one fully represented. It was almost 11 o'clock before quiet reigned and the convention announced itself ready for business, at the call of Mr. Wilkinson, chairman of the county central committee. Mr. Wilkinson announced the purpose of the assembly and suggested the selection of a permanent chairman.

There were 153 delegates in the convention, making 77 votes necessary to a choice. Mr. Wilkinson repeatedly called for order and Captain Diehl and a posse of police assisted in soothing the enthusiastic people who insisted on hugging delegates.

Bill Smith, of Wayne township, nominated Hon. R. C. Bell for permanent chairman and he was unanimously elected. He thanked the convention and said he would endeavor to merit the confidence, but would insist on parliamentary procedure, which he hoped the delegates would assist him in maintaining.

Mr. Louis Fox was chosen secretary, after W. W. Rockhill and A. J. Moynihan declined, because of other duties occupying their attention. The following was announced as the county central committee and a meeting was called for next Wednesday to organize for the campaign:

Abot, Thomas Craig, Adams, Henry Linker, Cedar Creek, V. H. Mueller, Eel River, John M. Taylor, Jefferson, J. D. McHenry, Jackson, Jasper Jones, Lake, Wm. Beckes, Lafayette, J. F. Keyser, Madison, John McIntosh, Marion, Marion Smith, Mammes, Frank Shurm, Milan, Barney Hotker, Monroe, C. A. Leiter, New Haven, L. S. Null, Perry, E. H. Parker, Pleasant, W. S. Robinson, Springfield, Sam Boger, Scipio, Joseph Burrier, St. Joe, H. F. Bullerman, Washington, Fred Geiseking, Wayne, John Wilkinson, First ward, John H. Brannan, Second ward, J. B. Monning, Third ward, W. W. Rockhill, Fourth ward, C. H. ...

Capt. Hugh M. Diehl was appointed sergeant-at-arms.

Elias Bolyard and C. M. Dawson were appointed assistant secretaries, together with the democratic editors.

Louis Schroeder moved that the candidates only pledge themselves without speeches. It carried.

Nominations were declared in order and F. J. Hayden, J. M. Barrett and Herman Scheuman were placed in nomination. Mr. Hayden spoke and thanked his friends for their support, concluding by withdrawing from the race for senator. This communication was then read:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

On the 24th day of last March the labor organizations of Fort Wayne, in mass convention, nominated among others Mr. Hermann Scheuman for the position of state senator from Allen county, and appointed the undersigned committee for the purpose of presenting his name before the conventions of the great political parties of this county for endorsement.

In obedience to instructions, your committee herewith present his name for the purpose of giving this body an opportunity to endorse the candidacy of a gentleman selected by the workmen of Allen county to represent them in the next legislature of this state.

There can be no interests of higher importance than those of the great masses of the common people, and we trust that the same reasons which impelled the recent state and district conventions of this party to ratify and adopt the main principles of the Knights of Labor in almost the exact language employed in their platform will also lead this convention to endorse the candidate selected by the organizations whose principles you have, by your party representatives, unanimously adopted and endorsed.

Respectfully,
W. E. McDERMUT,
ROBERT WILSON, } Com.
M. COHEN,

September 4, 1886.
Mr. J. M. Barrett was then nominated by acclamation, on the motion of Dr. J. P. McHenry. Mr. Barrett responded and thanked the convention for their unanimous endorsement. He realized the importance of his trust and hoped he would merit all confidence. He appreciated the importance of the labor communication and pledged himself to support its principles as well as the great democratic party. He was loudly cheered.

W. H. Jones, Austin M. Darroch, Jacob Emerick, Fred J. Hayden, Jacob Shutt, W. H. Shambaugh were announced for representatives and all pledged themselves squarely and briefly to support the party and its nominees.

The first ballot resulted as follows and was taken by wards and townships:

Jones, 4.
Darroch, 28.
Emerick, 22.
Hayden, 21.
Shambaugh, 72.
Shutt, 5.

Mr. W. H. Jones withdrew his name and the second ballot resulted:

Shambaugh, 108.
Darroch, 20.
Hayden, 13.
Shutt, 4.
Emerick, 8.

Mr. Shambaugh was declared the nominee amid cheering, to which he responded in a neat speech, thanking the convention and promising to work for the best interests of the people and party.

The third ballot resulted:
Darroch, 95.
Hayden, 39.
Emerick, 19.

Mr. Darroch was declared nominated and thanked the convention in a nice way.

Jacob Emerick moved the nominations be made unanimous and it was carried.

Nominations for judge of the superior court were made and the names of S. M. Hench, P. A. Randall, S. E. Sinclair and C. M. Dawson were nominated. Mr. Dawson declined to be a candidate at this time and said he could not accept the honor if tendered him.

The candidates pledged, themselves, save S. E. Sinclair, who did not respond. The first ballot resulted:

Hench, 93.
Randall, 51.
Sinclair, 9.

Mr. Hench was declared the nominee, and thanked the convention for its renewed testimonial of confidence.

The nomination for prosecutor was declared in order. Mr. J. M. Robinson was not opposed and his nomination was declared to be the unanimous choice of the convention. He responded in a speech full of kindness to the convention for the honor bestowed on him.

Nominations for clerk of the circuit court were made. W. D. Maier, Geo. W. Loag and D. W. Souder were nominated. Mr. Maier said: "My friends, I am not a candidate before this convention. I withdraw."

Mr. Loag and Mr. Souder pledged themselves to support the nominees.

The first ballot resulted:

Loag—90.
Souder—63.

Dr. Loag was declared nominated and responded to the cheers in a spirited speech.

Candidates for auditor were declared

nation. They pledged themselves to support the nominees, save Mr. Griebel, who withdrew from the race. The first ballot resulted:

Glutting—51.
Neizer—75.
Jenkinson—12.
Harrod—14.

There was no nomination and great confusion and delay resulted before the second ballot was announced. It stood:

Glutting—64.
Neizer—85.
Harrod—4.

Mr. Neizer was cheered to the echo and was declared the nominee. He thanked the convention for the honor bestowed on him.

Nominations were announced for recorder. Patrick Ryan, William Gaffney, T. M. Heller, C. A. Reekers, J. B. Bittenger, Milton N. Thompson, A. J. Rauch and William Reichelderfer, were placed in nomination and all pledged themselves. The first ballot resulted:

Ryan, 21.
Heller, 28.
Reekers, 5.
Bittenger, 23.
Thompson, 28.
Gaffney, 10.
Reichelderfer, 25.
Rauch, 13.

There was no choice this vote and a second ballot resulted:

Ryan, 20.
Heller, 26.
Thompson, 33.
Gaffney, 12.
Reichelderfer, 30.
Bittenger, 25.
Rauch, 7.

While the second ballot was taken the delegates were supplied with sandwiches and some one rang a "cheer" bell on a rural steamboat.

The third ballot resulted:

Ryan, 18.
Heller, 27.
Thompson, 43.
Reichelderfer, 32.
Bittenger, 21.
Gaffney, 12.

The fourth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 55.
Reichelderfer, 21.
Heller, 20.
Bittenger, 21.
Gaffney, 18.
Ryan, 18.

At the conclusion of this ballot Mr. Heller withdrew, and the fifth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 70.
Reichelderfer, 27.
Bittenger, 27.
Gaffney, 13.
Ryan, 15.
Rauch, 1.

The sixth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 84.
Reichelderfer, 18.
Bittenger, 18.
Gaffney, 20.
Ryan, 13.

Mr. Thompson was declared the nominee, and the one-legged soldier climbed on the stage and thanked the convention. His nomination was made unanimous and Mr. Bell paid him a high tribute, reciting his services in the battle field.

Nominations were declared in order for treasurer. Gustave Gothe, Isaac Mowrer, Wm. Scott, Ed. Beckman, C. Gladiere and Ad Crawford were placed in nomination. They pledged themselves squarely, save Mr. Gladiere, who said, "I am not a candidate. I withdraw from this convention." Mr. Crawford likewise withdrew from the race. The first ballot resulted:

Gothe, 18.
Mowrer, 62.
Scott, 49.
Beckman, 24.

There was no choice, and a second ballot was taken, but not until Mr. Beckman withdrew. The vote resulted:

Mowrer, 105.
Scott, 40.
Gothe, 8.

Mr. Mowrer was declared the nominee and thanked the convention amid great enthusiasm.

There being no opposition to Degroff Nelson, he was nominated for sheriff by acclamation, after pledging himself, while the convention cheered him lustily. Coroner nominations were declared in order. Dr. J. M. Dinnen and Dr. H. S. Myers were named. The first ballot resulted:

Dinnen, 95.
Myers, 58.

Dr. Dinnen thanked the convention after being declared the nominee.

There being no opposition to Mr. O. B. Wiley he was nominated by acclamation with great cheers. He thanked the convention heartily.

There being no opposition to Mr. Henry Hartman he was nominated by acclamation for county commissioner for the first district. He pledged himself to support the full ticket.

At the close Mr. Henry Colerick made a just and able plea for equal representation, reciting that while the city polls 7,500 votes she has only thirty-seven delegates in the county convention. The county outside of the city casts 4,000 democratic votes and has 116 delegates.

Mr. Colerick's motion to refer the matter to a representative from each ward was carried.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Trinity church service and sermon at 10:45; Sunday school at 9:30. No evening services.

Services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow morning at 10:30; evening at 7:45, to be conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 o'clock p. m.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor.

Come to the services at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday at 3:30 p. m., standard time. All are welcome. Good singing by male choir. Address by Rev. T. J. Baehner.

Quarterly service at the Simpson M. E. church to-morrow. Love feast, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. Rodabaugh. Sacramental service in the evening at 7:30, by Rev. C. W. Lynch, P. E.

You are hereby invited to attend the services at Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, Rev. T. J. Baehner, pastor. Morning subject, "God's Survey of Man's Building." The evening service is at 7:30 o'clock. Come and welcome.

Rev. F. G. Browne has returned and will conduct the Wayne Street Methodist church morning and evening. Morning services 1:30; evening services 7:45; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Traveling men and strangers in our city will receive a hearty welcome.

Readers of THE SENTINEL will receive a hearty welcome at the Baptist church to-morrow, by Pastor Northrop and his people. All citizens who have no church home, are especially invited. Those who have no pastor and in the hour of affliction need one, are also requested to come and bring their families to worship.

The second quarterly meeting of the Berry Street M. E. church will be held to-morrow. Love feast at 9:30 a. m.; preaching by the presiding elder, Rev. C. W. Lynch, at 10:30 a. m., followed by the communion service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 by Rev. Y. B. Meredith. Quarterly conference in the library room Monday evening at 7:45.

HOW TO DRESS.

What to Wear and Where to Have It Made.

A Short Interview With Young & Co., on Fall Styles.

A SENTINEL man wishing to rig himself out in the latest fashionable styles, called on Young & Co., this morning and asked them for their judgement in the matter. In response to several questions, Mr. Morehouse proceeded to enlighten him in all the requirements of dress. Well, in

FULL DRESS.

The regulation swallow tail holds undisputed sway for evening dress. It is made of a very fine black worsted and has the edges either corded or bound narrow, or of fine light weight broadcloth, when the edges are finished plain or with a cord. The vest should close with four buttons, two inches apart and have a light, rolling collar, put on to shield a throat crease. The trousers are nearly straight, but are more shapely than those worn for half dress or business.

For day dress, there is but one style, that is the double breasted frock. This is an elegant garment and is very dressy. The vest may be made of the same material as the coat. The trousers are wider than for evening dress. They are straight and but little shaped.

HALF DRESS.

The leading coat for half dress is, of course, the double breasted frock. It is cut the same as for full dress, or with wider lapels and a shorter roll. The four button morning coat, or cutaway will, as for many seasons past, continue the most popular for half dress. It will be of all sorts of material and in all sorts of shades, colors and designs. The vest for a morning coat is the same as for half dress, as are also the trousers and shoes.

FOR BUSINESS WEAR.

Any of the styles suitable for half dress are suitable also for business purposes, but besides these the sack coat will be largely worn. The double breasted sack, as the season advances, will likely become popular. It is a very stylish garment.

OVERCOATS.

The favorite, as usual, is the "Chesterfield" or fly-front sack. This garment is well adapted to the purposes of an overcoat, is very comfortable and looks well, and fits moderately loose. Next in popularity, will come the double breasted ulster, with a shoulder cape. This coat will be made of heavy checked suitings. The regular double breasted overcoat will also find favor in stormy weather. The Covert coat and the Inverness will also find their share of wear.

Altogether the styles for the season are of a quiet, dignified character, and are well adapted to the needs of the community.

AGAIN

Another Earthquake Is Felt in the South.

Charleston is Again Shaken Up and Terror Reigns in that Uncertain Vicinity.

Aid is Wanted in the stricken City and Some is Sent There.

SHAKEN UP AGAIN.

Charleston the Scene of Another Earthquake.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The following dispatch from Augusta, Ga., was received here this morning:

The shock last night has upset everything again and we all feel more or less nervous, and had but little sleep or rest since the 31st.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—Last night's shock has greatly impaired confidence. The slightest noise will empty any house of its inhabitants. It is still very difficult to deliver telegrams, as few people can be found at their usual places. At 5 this morning the Western Union succeeded in clearing up business with all cities for the first time since the earthquake.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—A special to the Times from Charleston says: "While your correspondent writes, six ladies are reported dying in tents from fright. The effort made earlier in the day to clear away the debris has been abandoned and the people are settling back into the melancholy of yesterday. Two aldermen of each ward, with their citizens thereof, have been appointed to condemn unsafe buildings. Dr. Barley, chairman of the committee, has entered upon his duties. He knows not what to do, where to begin or where to stop. It is feebly declared that if a fire had swept the city it would have been preferable, for in that case the insurance would have helped to repair the waste places.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 4.—The earthquake shock last night caused great alarm on account of the shattered condition of the nerves of the people.

Many who had ventured back under their roofs returned to the streets, which presented in a few minutes as tragical an appearance as on Tuesday night. But little actual harm was done by the shock. Two untenanted houses are reported fallen, together with part of the coping of the Charleston hotel. The vibration during the shock was not especially great, but the moaning and howling sound was sufficiently alarming. Gradually the people had come to the conclusion that the shocks were at an end and the disappointment was agonizing.

The sensation to-day is the falling of showers of pebbles in the lower part of the city. The first fall was at 7:30 a. m. and the second about 11 o'clock. They appear to fall in a slanting direction from south to north. There are morsels of flint among them and are apparently abraded and worn by active water. Some have sharp fractures and have evidently been recently broken. The fact of the fall is vouched for by several trustworthy persons. The bulk of the pebbles fell in and around the News and Courier office.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 4.—The bar on the harbor of Charleston has not been affected.

The Western Union operator at Charleston says they are in need of aid. Captain Voegel reports great disturbances in the harbor where he is taking soundings in the sea.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The New York cotton exchange to-day sent \$5,500 to the Charleston sufferers. Contributions still continue to come in.

EARTHQUAKE CAUSES.

Views of Prof. J. W. McGee.—There was a Tidal Wave but it Went Seaward.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—Prof. J. W. McGee, of the United States geological survey, arrived this morning from Washington. "I came," said he to a reporter, "to ascertain the origin of the earthquake. The effect of it is of little moment to science, but its origin is of great interest to the entire scientific world. People want to know the condition of the earth under which earthquakes occur. It seems to be a settling of the earth."

"What do you think, professor, of the statement that there was an atmospheric disturbance at the time of the first shock?" was asked.

"I take no stock in such a report," was the quick reply; "it was imagination. Of course, there would, naturally, be a great deal of smoke and dust in such a commotion as that created by the earthquake, and, with the terrific shaking, this would produce a sensation which would very naturally be taken for an atmospheric disturbance."

"How do you account for the absence of a tidal wave?"

"By the fact that the movement was from west to east, thus carrying the wave out to sea. Had the movement been in the opposite direction there would, doubtless, have been a very heavy tidal wave to the land. As it was there was nothing to shore but the rebound, or relapse of the outward tidal wave. This rebound was caught by the broad shoals for over a hundred miles along the Atlantic. In this region there is shoal land half a mile in width. This would break a tremendous tidal wave, but hardly as heavy as the one which went to sea when the heaviest shock came on Tuesday night. Tidal waves are likely to come at any time, in this region, from the settling of the earth, and there is danger of submergence. In New Jersey whole forests have been sunk beneath the waters along the coast, and small trees are yet growing beneath it at this time."

Prof. McGee, as well as local scientists, discredited all statements about atmospheric pressure of any character and also reports of boiling water or sulphuric discoveries at points where fissures appear in the earth. It was reported this afternoon that at one place in the city hot water had gushed from the ground, scalding people who were compelled to rush through it.

There is but one theory advanced by scientists as to the cause of the phenomenon, and that is, some kind of settling in the earth. There were no upheavals. At all places where surface indications of trouble are visible the earth is sunken. For several miles immediately outside of this city the railroad tracks were thrown out of level, and section hands have been at work putting in new railroad ties, raising old ones and relasting the roads. In a number of instances culverts and bridges were thrown out of plumb and had to be repaired.

Obituary.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 4.—Gen. B. F. Chestnut, the famous ex-confederate general and postmaster, died here at 10:20 o'clock this morning.

Big Fire.

EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 4.—A fire in the mills of Bliss Brothers at Zilwaukee, at midnight, destroyed the mill, three large drill houses and 5,000,000 feet of lumber. The loss will exceed \$200,000. The lumber on the dock is still burning. Insurance, \$105,000.

Mr. Howard's Unique Will.

BUFFALO, Sept. 4.—The will of the late George Howard, of the firm of Bush & Howard, tanners and leather merchants, was admitted to probate this morning. The second clause of the will is so out of the ordinary run of wills as to be worthy of reproduction:

"I believe in the mercy of God and the immortality of the soul, and humbly commend mine to Him who gave it, hoping and trusting in a joyful resurrection through the atonement of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ."

The will bequeaths \$50,000 to charitable institutions, and the remainder is divided among the immediate family and relatives.

A Shameful Fabrication.

The Gazette of this morning adds to its continued misrepresentations and vilification of Judge Lowry, the publication of what purports to be a dispatch from Albion, which in all its essential features, we have the best authority for saying, is entirely false. The statement about a bitter attack by the judge on his competitor and that Mr. Stanley appearing on the stand at the democratic convention, are wholly without foundation. Such shameful fabrications should be discontinued by all honorable men.

Gov. Gray Talks Out.

I have observed the statements in the republican press that the democratic party had increased the state indebtedness \$5,000,000 since it came into the control of the state government. I am amazed that any respectable journal would publish a statement that any intelligent person in the state, at all acquainted with the state finances, would know to be false. * * * The statement in the republican press that the state debt has been increased \$5,000,000 since the democratic party came into control of the state the last time is well calculated to cause the people to disbelieve anything that may be read in the public press. Gov. I. P. GRAY.

D. L. Moody Says.

That the Young Men's Christian association feed the church; they are hand-maid to the church. They are drawing young men into the church. They are the church in action, and they become a great blessing to any community, and are of such a character that every father and mother should take an interest in them. I know of no institution that is so much entitled to sympathy as this. You speak about what liquor is doing. But instead of speaking let us be up and doing. Let us build up institutions that will beat back this wave of demoralization. Let us have men by the thousands who will stand up for the right.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.
S. & W. Best Stewing, per can.
Select for Frying, per can.

5 Button Kid Gloves.
at 75c. a pair; worth \$1.00.

SUICIDE!

Mrs. Emma Molloy Attempts it.

She Plunges Into a River at South Bend and is Barely Rescued in Time to Save Her Life.

Prince Alexander Continues to Disturb the Peace of Europe.

ALEXANDER.

He is Likely to Cause a War Yet.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 2.—The Roumanian cabinet threaten to resign if Prince Alexander abdicates or is removed.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Sir Edward Thornton, British ambassador to Turkey, has been recalled. He will be succeeded to-morrow by Sir Wm. White, the present minister at Bucharest.

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—M. De Giem, the Russian foreign minister, has hurriedly departed from St. Petersburg.

A powerful influence is being exerted from several different quarters to bring about a union of Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania.

SUICIDAL.

Mrs. Emma Molloy, the Evangelist, Attempts to Take Her Own Life.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Sept. 4.—Late yesterday afternoon Mrs. Emma Molloy, the noted revivalist and temperance lecturer, who recently lost her son by drowning, ran from her father's house on the river bank down to the water, and, before anyone could stop her, plunged in. She was rescued after being in the water several minutes, and with the greatest difficulty resuscitated. Her grief over the loss of her son is believed to have produced temporary aberration of the mind.

The President's Deer Hunting Excursion.

SARANAC INN, N. Y., Sept. 4.—After an absence of four days, President Cleveland returned to Saranac last night. They had a most enjoyable time on the upper lakes; each man had shot his deer, and everybody was exceedingly pleased. Proprietor Daniel W. Biddle abandoned the business of running his hotel long enough to take charge of the engine of launch Nellie and run her up the lake to Sweeney's Carry, where the president's party were taken aboard. It was dusk when the Nellie was sighted turning the point of Dry Land. In the afternoon some of the guests at the hotel had made arrangements for the firing of a presidential salute on the arrival of Mr. Cleveland. After long consultation it was decided that such a salute consisted in the firing of twenty-one guns and the dipping of the American flag three times. This salute was accordingly given as the Nellie neared the landing, Winchester rifles being substituted for smooth bore cannons, and the hotel clerk for a sailor at the halcyards. Last night the president listened with astonishment and sincere regret to the newspaper accounts of the ruin and suffering at Charleston which were read to him.

New Millinery Goods arriving daily at Mergenthien's Bazaar, northwest corner of Calhoun and Main streets.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. C. A. Newton, general freight agent of the Wabash, in this city, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Immense line of Cloaks for Ladies and Children opened this week and now ready for inspection at Mergenthien's Bazaar, northwest corner Calhoun and Main streets.

All Aboard for Warsaw.

Everybody should go with the Knights of Pythias excursion to Warsaw Monday next. It will only cost you \$2 for the round trip. Train leaves at 8 a. m.

Butter and Eggs Lower.

Good Butter 12c, best 18c.
Fresh eggs 12 1/2c per dozen.

Four Hours.

If you want to have a good time, go with the Knights of Pythias excursion to Warsaw Monday next, only \$1 for round trip. Train leaves south depot at 8 a. m.

A grand display of Baitings for wear is now on exhibition at

THE FASHIONS.

A Column, Specially Intended for Ladies, Relating to the Prevailing Styles.

THE FIRST FALL FASHIONS.

Stylish Cloths for Useful Costumes—Rich Velvets and Handsome Silks—Freaks of Fashion.

The newest material intended to form suits for the first cool days of early fall, says the Philadelphia Times, is an intermixture of lamb's wool and camel's hair, in stripes or checks, so woven that each alternating line or bar is entirely of the one distinct material. For instance, a striped specimen in blue and rich ceru, or unbleached shade, has a stripe of blue lamb's wool on either side of stripe in camel's hair in the natural color; and the odd effect of the two kinds of thread, each in distinct weave, is to be seen in a plaided suiting in very light and dark brown checks or plaids.

The cloth with hair-line checks and plaids has also just come in, while hair-lined striped goods, introduced late in the spring, may really be classed among the season's specialties, as very few suits have as yet been made of them. Goods with large, clearly defined blocks, bars and plaids in various colors, promise to be popular among ladies who can afford to have one or two striking toilets, but it will be in better taste to have a costume of some one of the plain habit cloths, such as the Khayyan broad-cloth, the beautiful camel's-hair fabric, which is handsome to look at and long enduring to wear. It comes this season in all the new street shades, and can be made up alone or trimmed with the new Russian braid.

Among other new shades are mulberry, navy blue, dahlia and a rich wood, which are seen in the fancy cloths in many odd and striking combinations. The beige tints, or those in the natural shades of the wool or camel's hair, are still in favor, and well they should be, for no dyed color lasts so well, and when soiled the cloths in these shades can be cleaned and will look quite as well as if new.

A great variety of fancy velvets for trimmings and combinations are now displayed. Some of them are in solid colors in all popular shades, and others show peculiar stripes, varying in width from very narrow to one and a half inch. These rich stripes are bordered by lines in bright color, and again a solid colored stripe alternates with one in Roman hues. These velvets will be largely used in the construction of fall and winter toilets, both for day and evening wear. Skirts will be made of plain or striped velvet or plastrons and panels formed in skirts, while corsets and sleeves will be finished with velvet to match skirt.

To combine with the new velvets there are silken fabrics made in exactly the same colors and shades as the most prominent stripes. Faillie Francaise and satin Rhadames drape beautifully, and hence are exceedingly popular for trunks and draperies. Fine two-face Henriettes are used, too, with the velvets and form very handsome costumes and dresses.

A few of the very handsome brocades only have been received, but a low-priced novelty deserves special mention. For evening purposes or dinner gowns there are fabrics with corded or moire ground, in lovely colors or tints, showing raised flowers with buds, leaves, and stems over the surface. These flowered silks look every bit as well as the far more costly brocades, and will wear quite as long as is necessary. A dress in cream surah with front of flowered moire shows skirt draperies of cream lace; on corsage is a full front of moire and cascade of lace; both skirt and corsage are finished with loops of narrow ribbon in the colors of the flowers.

The lately introduced method of making the one bodice answer a double purpose is most convenient, for such a waist is arranged so it is high for the day time, and can be open into a point both in front and at the back for dinner or evening wear. Fancy vests are in favor. A very pretty vest is made of marine-blue surah, arranged in full pleats; between each pleat there is a strip of ribbon dotted with gold beads, and both the pleats and the ribbon come tapering down to the waist.

The long-talked-of change in regard to dress sleeves is an accomplished fact; although models show fitted coat sleeves, the puffed or cut sleeve appears to have won the day. In one style the puffing begins at the shoulder and ends at the elbow. The rest of the sleeve is tight and plain, without any trimming or revers. The straight sleeve of last season's dresses can be altered by adding a long epaulette at the top of lace or material matching the dress. Still another style of sleeve is long and straight, and is gathered up along the inside seam and resembles a long glove creased over the arm.

Skirts and tunics are made in every cut and shape. Skirts are gathered and pleated, worn plain, or elaborately draped. The Louis XV. style of skirt shows skirt front, or tablier of lace, fully gathered around the waist and trimmed across with two pleated ruffles of ribbon. This skirt front is placed over an underskirt of faded rose silk; a wide skirt of silk brocade in rich floral design comes over this skirt front; it is gathered at the sides with drawstrings, and the sides fully gathered at the hem.

The back. The steels in skirt backs are now placed very high and are near the belt, so that the top steel rests on the light and cool Lady Washington bustle of braided wire. When the top wire is used the placket hole of the foundation skirt is made longer, and the open placket space slips back and forth on the steel across the top. The back breadths of the outside skirts are then attached to a separate band and hooked on each side of the belt beneath. By this method the tournure is made always uniform in size. The fashionable length for a skirt is to just let it escape touching the ground all round, making it, of course, long enough in the back to allow for space the bustle and steels will take up.

The new hats intended to match each costume show change in shape, and rather indicate a tendency to increase in height. Those made of the finest merino are very light in weight and many of them are trimmed with curls of braid on the crown. Becoming toques are trimmed with bows of plush and velvet, which addition greatly modifies the effect of the jockey brimmed hats and imparts a feminine appearance to the otherwise mannish head coverings. Turbans show medium high crown and close rolling brim, and the latest novelty consists of a hat with crown different from the brim. For instance, one has crown of coarse open-work straw, while the brim is of fine Dunstable.

Another hat has high and slightly conical crown, with brim lowered over the face in front and at the sides; short and flat at the back. The prettiest trimming for this style of hat is that of flowers mounted like feathers, that is, coming up from behind over the crown and falling over the brim in front. This trimming is composed of two sprays of flowers, one drooping at the back and one in front, and both joined together by a short stem placed just upon the crown; a bow of ribbon is tied just over this stem, giving an elegant finish to the hat. For hats made of open fancy work staw long ears of maize-corn are used with other articles as trimming.

An Egyptian sunshade is one of the novelties. It is formed of two squares of etamine, printed in bizarre colored patterns. Both squares are superposed across one another, so that their corners are alternated, forming eight points, each stretched over one of the frame pieces of the sunshade. It is trimmed with an edging of unbleached thread lace, put on round the outline. Still more original is a pretty parasol made of black gauze, striped with rows of satin ribbon, ending in a fringe of loops around the edge. The ribbon may be black, cream, or colored to match the toilet, and a lace flounce under the loops will improve the already stylish and pretty parasol. The parasols covered with finely pleated silks and satins are still in vogue and they certainly are very effective when in the checked or striped silks now so fashionable.

Freaks of Fashion.

INDIA muslins have plain and palm leaf stripes.

THE latest novelty in etamine has chenille figures.

SPANISH flounces are among the revivals of the season.

AMBER beads are employed for edging panels of the same tint.

THE trimming of high hats is at the back, and droops over the crown.

RUINED STONE and cut-steeled buckles are used for fastening velvet belts.

OVERDRESSES of lace insertion are run with extremely narrow satin ribbon.

SKIRTS covered with lace flounces are worn with overdresses of India silk.

WHEN the period of deep mourning is over, English women wear gray gowns.

GREEN velvet of vivid tint is used to trim dresses of white bison cloth or canvas.

MAUVE, lavender, heliotrope, peach, and gray are the favorite colors of the Parisians.

PLASTONS of white surah, arranged in folds, are worn with dresses of striped silk.

FIGARO jackets made entirely of steel embroidery are worn with black or gray dresses.

GOOD taste demands that the flowers adorning bonnets and hats should be seasonable.

PLAIDED blouse bodices with a deep flounce below the belt are worn with flounced skirts.

CORSAGE bouquets are arranged in front of the bodice and conform to the lines of the figure.

THE old-time fashion of pinked flounces of India silk upon thin cotton dresses is revived this season.

BLACK stockings are worn by children as soon as they are short-croated. They should, of course, be of black silk.

TRIMMING specially arranged for plastron, collar, cuffs, and skirt, so fashionable last winter, is shown for autumn costumes.

MOUSSELINE DE SOIE, with oriental designs, is used as drapery, and is edged with scallops in buttonhole stitch worked with silk.

SLEEVES for Parisian gossamer for midsummer often only reach the elbow. When long they do not reach the wrist by several inches.

WHITE woolen materials, with texts from ancient Persian and Arabic manuscripts, embroidered in red wool, are the latest novelty in Paris.

THE TENDER SEX.

A Medley of Entertaining Gossip About Matrons and Maids.

SPICED WITH A LITTLE HUMOR.

In the Horse-Car—Tender and Good Hands—The Rev. Talmage on Flirting, Etc., Etc.

Not Tel.

ME.

Yes, the violin I played
Long before you came to woo,
But I ceased when we were wed,
For the practice, mother said,
You'd taboo.

She was wrong, my own, my best!
You have bought a violin
For your wife—the best.
Now, I pray you, get a rest
For my chin.

ME.

Ask not that, love, I entreat,
For I listen and rejoice complete,
For like music low and sweet
Is your voice.

When Love's sun is in the west,
And to quarrel we begin;
When your tongue becomes a pest,
Then I'll try to find a rest
For your chin.

—Boston Courier.

Was Willing to Do Her Part.

"Well, may I hope, then, dearest, that at some time I may have the happiness of making you my wife?"
"Yes, I hope so, I am sure," she replied, "I am tired of suing fellows for breach of promise."

A Fatal Coincidence.

Robinson—What is Appleton going to be married? Well, really, I'm surprised. When a man who has had as much experience in society as he has gets to be over forty years old and is still a bachelor, there isn't much likelihood that he'll find a girl to suit him. He is apt to be pretty particular.

Brown—That's so, my boy, but he's going to be married to Miss Grandgent, just the same. Appleton is pretty particular to be sure, but then, you see, Miss Grandgent is particularly pretty. It was the coincidence that knocked him out.—Somerville Journal.

In the Horse-Car.

When two ladies get into a car together, and there is but one seat, they both glance at it sideways and neither sits down.

The other day a pair of the dear creatures hailed a car at Broadway and Fourteenth street. They were laden with small parcels, wrapped in Macy's red-starp paper, and were plainly just from a shopping expedition. There was just one seat empty, and it was toward the upper end of the car. They walked up to it together. Then they stopped before it, and both reached for a strap, as if there were not a vacant seat within range of an opera glass.

"Take it, dear."

"Oh, no! you!"

"No, no; I'd rather you'd take it, Lillie."

"But I'm not at all tired, Sophie."

"Oh, I'm sure you must be, after being on your feet all the afternoon."

"Sophie, I tell you I'm not tired. I ought to know. I'm sure you always get tired first after an afternoon's shopping. You oughtn't to hint that I'm not so strong as you."

"Well, Lillie, I must say that I don't think it nice of you to remind me of the nervous prostration that kept me in the house all last winter and left me a perfect wreck."

"Sophie! don't make every one look at us. Sit down!"

"No, dear; I really must insist—"

"But, my dear Sophie, I—"

"Not at all; you must."

"Oh! if you—"

"There! Not another word, Lillie! Take the seat."

"Well, since you insist, Sophie! But—"

But at that moment a lady, who had entered alone by the front door, quietly took the seat. She had no companion to discuss it with, and snapped up the vacancy with the agility which women always exhibit in this matter when alone.—Tid-Bits.

Tender and Good Husbands.

Miss Juliet Corson is a maiden lady possessed of keen powers of observation, famous for her skill in cooking and as a teacher of the art. Recently she has been telling the lady readers of the Baltimore Sun how to cook husband and have them "tender and good."

Her work will not be complete until she has given the world a recipe for making wives true helpmates and glory of the household. Those who are tough and untractable are quite as numerous as the husbands who are below par, and for whom she provides the following treatment:

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled by mismanagement. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up; others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that any husband will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are really delicious when properly treated. In selecting a husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him.

A preserving kettle of the finest pork is best; but if you have nothing better, a ham will do. Wash it well, and put it in a large pot.

wrap him nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings nicely sewed on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong silk cord called "comfort," as the one called "duty" is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle, and be burned and crusty on the edges, since like crabs and lobsters, you have to cook them while alive. Make a clear, steady fire out of love, neatness, and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious. Some husbands do this till they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice improves them, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instrument into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently; watch the while lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle, and so become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated, you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children; and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in too cold a place.

Talmage on Flirting.

"I shall this morning take it for granted that your marriage is all right, and I shall go on and advise you how to treat your wife. My ambition is to tell you more plain truth than you have ever heard in all your life. And first of all I charge you to realize the responsibility of having taken her away from the custody of her loving parents and from the homestead in which she was sheltered. It is amazing that any of us have the sublimity of impudence to ask such a transfer to a home that is not yet constructed. How ought you to treat her? My brother, you ought to treat her well; you ought to treat her better than any one in the universe, excepting God Almighty. Her name should sound sweeter than music to you, and her eyes, though swollen with watching a child sick with scarlet fever, should be brighter to you than a May morning. She has a first mortgage on you, body, mind, and soul. Now, why don't you pay your debts? You believe in the force of a contract. If you promised kindness and faithfulness and have not fulfilled those promises, then you have fraudulently induced one into conjugal partnership and should be imprisoned for obtaining goods under false pretenses, and should be mulcted for a large amount of damages. Oh, fulfill your contracts! Men of business have lots of contracts, and sometimes they take them and read what the party of the first part and the party of the second part agreed to do. Have you forgotten your contract? Then you had better take, buy, or borrow an Episcopal prayer-book and read the marriage contract. The marriage relation is more sacred after a baptism of tears—tears over the lost, over the grave."

"Before marriage, when you came into the house you were as full of smiles and politeness as a peach-orchard in blossom week. Now you come in the house and say, 'I've lost money to-day.' You sit down at the table, criticising the food, and snatch up the evening newspaper. The children are awed at the domestic autocrat. Though filled with healthful curiosity, they must ask no questions; the wife has had annoyance in the kitchen until her nerves are all like spikes. My brother, you have no appreciation of the fact that your children will be soon grown up or in cemeteries, and you will have no opportunity to influence them; the house in which you live will go into other hands and you yourself will be gone. Marriage is a bargain. In some lands people purchase their wives with cattle and sheep. In our land marriage is an affectionate bargain in which man promises protection, support, companionship, and love. Are you fulfilling all that bargain? I will tell you what you all know. Some men show more respect to other wives than their own, and many a man there is who allows his wife to carry a scuttle of coal up-stairs, who will clear a room with one bound to pick up another lady's pocket-handkerchief. Flirtation is devilish. Why don't you put it in the bond, you domestic Shylock? Why don't you have it understood before you are pronounced husband and wife? A married man who indulges in flirtation is either a fraud or a rake. I care not how high his or her standing, I would not give a 3-cent piece that had been three times clipped for the virtue of a masculine or feminine flirt."

I SHOULD BE VERY GLAD TO HAVE YOU DO SO.

An absent-minded Congressman once lost the vote of an entire family by his carelessness. He had a way of saying "I would be very glad to have you do so," and one day a constituent, with his family, paid his respects. The Congressman was busy, and after some talk the visitor said:

"We will remain in the city several days."

"I should be glad to have you do so," replied the member of Congress as he fumbled a pile of papers on his desk.

"We will come and see you every now and then," chirped the visitor's wife.

"I should be glad to have you do so," said the Congressman.

"And bring around our other little boy you haven't seen," suggested the husband.

"I should be glad to have you do so," still said the Congressman.

"Then they rose."

"Well, Mr. Blank," said the visitor, extending his hand, "we must tell you good-bye and go back to the hotel."

"I should be very glad to have you do so," said the Congressman, and he watched for a week what made his visitor leave so abruptly.—Washington Herald.

MATTERS RELIGIOUS.

A Department Devoted to the Spiritual Interest of Our Readers.

READ AND PONDER WELL.

The Cross and the Crown—"Smitten of God"—Good Manners—A Mother's Influence.

The Cross and the Crown.

The cross for only a day,
The crown forever and aye;
The one for a night that will soon be gone,
And one for eternity's glorious morn.

The cross then I'll cheerfully bear,
No sorrow for its weight or care;
For a moment only the pain and the strife,
But through endless ages the crown of life.

The cross till the conflict's done,
The crown when the victory's won;
My cross never more remembered above,
While wearing the crown of His matchless love.

His cross I'll never forget,
For marks on His brow are set;
On His precious hands, on His feet and side,
To tell what He bore for the church, His bride.

My cross I'll think of no more,
But strive for the crown set before;
That ever through ages my song may be
Of His cross that purchased my crown for me.

The work of redemption done,
His cross and His crown are one;
The crimson and gold will forever blend
In the crown of Jesus, the sinner's friend.
—Church Press.

Good Manners.

Boys, do not forget to take off your hat when you enter the house. Gentlemen never forget to take off their hats in the presence of ladies, and if you always take yours off when your mother and the girls are by, you will not forget yourself when a guest or a stranger happens to be in the parlor. Habit is strong, and you will always find that the easiest way to make sure of doing right on all occasions is to get into the habit of doing right. Good manners cannot be put on at a moment's warning.

"Smitten of God."

Who has not felt—when one dearly beloved has been snatched away—an inclination to forget all the things of earth, and to stand idle—helpless—stricken on the shores of Time, gazing, longing after the lost, regardless of all that is left; all love, all remembrance, all hope—swallowed up in the one agonized sense of bereavement?

"Smitten of God, and bereaved," was not this, too, written by one who knew of what he spoke? who had felt the bitter pang of parting—the awful sense of God's agency in the earthly sorrow—the struggle between passionate regret and holy submission!

The human soul knows no variety in sorrow for the dead. Whatever else may change in the course of Time, this remains the same throughout the ages. Paul, the sainted, the subdued, wrote not those tender words without a swelling of the heart; and many a mourner since responds to them with tears.

A Mother's Influence.

The following picture of maternal piety and description of a mother's influence, have never been surpassed:

"Margherita Pustera caused her little son, Venturino, to kneel before her, while she taught him the Lord's Prayer. A mother teaching her child to pray is, at the same time, the most sublime and tender image one can picture to himself. Then, the woman raised above terrestrial things, resembles those angels who, our brothers and our guardians in life, inspire our virtues and correct our vices."

"In the soul of the child is engrained, with the portrait of his mother, the prayer which she has taught him—the invocation of the Father who art in Heaven. When the seductions of the world surround him, he finds the power to resist them in that little prayer taught him by maternal lips. Thrown among men, he meets fraud under the guise of honesty, sees virtue deceived, generosity mocked, hatred furious and unmitigated, and friendship lukewarm and selfish—shuddering, he is ready to curse his fellow men, but he remembers his Father who is in Heaven. Does he, on the contrary, yield to the world, do the seeds of a miserable selfishness—of dark corruption, germinating in his soul: at the bottom of his heart resounds a voice—a voice severely tender, like that of his mother, whose memory works in his breast like a living conscience. Thus he traverses life, then on the bed of death, abandoned of men, surrounded only by the retinue of his works, he returns again, in thought, to the days of his childhood—to his mother, and dies full of tranquil confidence in the Father who is in Heaven."

"After hearing her son repeat this prayer, Margherita addressed him herself and put him in his little bed, covering him with kisses, and saying: 'Thou shalt be virtuous!' And the little Venturino slept in the arms of angels."

There is as much of truth as beauty in this brief extract. The mysterious influence of a mother, the power of home memories we have all felt, and we all know. These memories are like guardian spirits, which follow us ever on life's highway.

We cannot, probably, over-estimate the power which these memories may exercise upon us, either to preserve from sin or to rescue us when we have fallen. When a youth goes out from his home guarded by all these angels of love, he has the strongest possible security which can be given to human virtue. Still, he is not absolutely safe. He may fall! Alas! many do. But then a thousand angels from his early home come forth to his rescue.

An incident occurred a few years since, which illustrates this subject with great beauty and force. In one of the prisons of one of our maritime cities, a man—a stranger—was confined, whose history no one knew, and who was a man of great strength.

He became ill, and it was soon apparent that a few weeks would terminate his earthly career; there were those who pitied him, and would minister to his wants, temporal and spiritual; he repelled all advances. Vice had so grown over his heart, that sensibility and affection seemed to be dead. He hated the world and God; and, with domestic sullenness, awaited the awful crisis when he should go forth to meet the dread retributions of Eternity. No efforts could move him from that desperate state—no kindness could soften—no tenderness could bring to his eye an answering glance. All was dead within him: his soul was withered. Thus he had lain for days, when, one evening, just as the last ray of sunlight was playing on the iron bars of his prison window, a strain of music, which entered his cell from the street without, reached his ears. It was a national air of his native land, with which, when a child, his mother used to charm him to sleep! The angels of his childhood—the spirits of Love, which had watched over his cradle, were hid in that simple strain, and with it stole into his heart. That moment was his saved! The prison of his soul, his affections, were laid low, and a divine hope cast its beams far down into his heart, where, for long years, all had been dark and black. His bosom heaved with tumultuous emotion; his face was wet with those tears which angels rejoice at, and he cried "My mother!" A few days after, worn out by disease, he died—and died a Christian.

THE DUST FLEW.

Every railroad traveler has been annoyed and angered on innumerable occasions by the passenger who sits in the seat in front of him with the window raised, admitting a stream of dust and cinders which overspread his clothes, penetrate his nostrils and throat, and render any approach to comfort impossible. You cannot ride far in an ordinary train before this fiend comes in and makes you miserable. The ordinary modern car is sufficiently ventilated to admit of the windows being kept closed all the time, both winter and summer, and they should be made so that the passenger could not open them. With them all closed the car remains comparatively free from dust, smoke, and cinders, but let one or two of these window-opening animals come in, and nearly every passenger must suffer to accommodate them. It may be objected that it would be very harsh to prevent this kind of people from indulging their natural instinct for dust and dirt, but as they appear to have no sort of consideration for the comfort of others, we do not see that it is necessary to consult their wishes. But it would be possible for them still to indulge their tastes without interfering with the comfort of others. Let each passenger train in summer be provided with a sort of gondola car and the windows in all other cars fastened down. If the dust fiend objected to this he could be invited to take a seat on the windowless car, where, with others of his kind, he could get all the dirt and wind he wanted.—Reading (Pa.) Herald.

RATS CAN BE RIDDEN WHEN HUNGRY.

W. A. Carter writes to Nature: "I have found by practical experience that the ferocity and voracity of rats are very great. They devour one another at all times and under all circumstances, whether living in a wild state or under the influence of domestication. I kept six rats at one time in confinement, and, although well fed, the largest specimen consumed all the rest. Again, shortly after the late Inventions Exhibitions closed last year, the following incident came under my notice, which fully confirms me in the belief I have expressed: As I was passing through the building I heard wild and pitiful cries issuing from a spot close to where I stood. I immediately proceeded thence, and beheld six large rats feasting upon three of their congeners not much smaller than themselves, who were endeavoring to free themselves from the sharp teeth of their assailants. All of these rodents appeared thin and wild, and were no doubt rendered so by and desperate by privation, for my presence had no effect upon their carnivorous attacks. I frequently hear rats scampering beneath the floor of my office, accompanied by loud and protracted squeals; and, after what I saw, I am induced to believe that a deadly raid is on such occasions being made upon one or more of them."

GEN. EARLY'S BLACK SERVANT.

One of the best-known characters in Lynchburg, Va., is "Jube Early's nigger Joe." Joe is an old negro with all the dignity of a body servant of the slavery days, and his affection for the General amounts to worship. "Jube" owned Joe before the war, and owns him still, Joe never having been freed, scornful to accept what he says does not belong to him, and saying as long as "Mass Jube" was alive Joe is his slave. Early is very fond of his slave, and would shoot quicker in defense of the negro than anybody else. He has given Joe carte blanche to buy what he likes in the town, and has instructed storekeepers, no matter what Joe wants, or how much it will cost, to give it to him and send the bill to his master. Sometimes Early gets rather the worst for whisky, and then a comical sight is seen. Joe follows him like a dog, and when the General gets very drunk Joe will say:

"Mass Jube, you must come home."

"Why, you black rascal, what do you mean? I'm your master."

"Yes, Mass Jube, when you're sober; when you're drunk I'm massa."

"Well, I reckon you are right, old man, I'll go with you."—Boston Traveler.

"TAKING them one with another," said a clergyman, "I believe my congregation to be most exemplary observers of the religious ordinances, for they all go to the mass and the rich all fast."

OHIO STATE NEWS.

—At the session of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, Ancient Order of United Workmen, held at Zanesville, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Past Master Workman, John D. Irving, Toledo; Grand Master Workman, Isaac A. Justice, Youngstown; Grand Foreman, W. A. Cooke, Collinwood; Grand Overseer, Moses T. Scott, Cleveland; Grand Recorder, A. T. Roever, Cincinnati; Grand Receiver, George C. Clements, Cincinnati; Grand Guide, John D. Arras, Dayton; Grand Watchman, David P. Mellor, Denison; Grand Medical Inspector, C. O. Wright, M. D., Cincinnati; Grand Trustee, to fill unexpired term of two years, John D. Irving, Toledo. The Grand Lodge adopted a resolution excluding from membership habitual drunkards, opium-eaters and all who practice immoralities tending to injure their health. Local lodges are required to enforce this rule against the present membership.

—The body of a woman was discovered in Buck Creek, at Ferncliff Cemetery, Springfield, recently. The features were horribly distorted, and black as a negro from exposure to the elements. Decomposition had set in, and the ghastly expression of the face and the terrible stench made a most sickening case. The remains were taken to the Coroner's office, where, on closer examination, it was found the victim had been apparently beaten terribly about the head and body. The skull was crushed in on top and back of the ear, and the blood and brain matter was oozing out. She was well-built, had on good underclothing, good shoes, and a brown calico dress with red and white square figures. Her stockings were navy-blue, with red and white stripes. Nothing was found on her person except a door-key.

The eighteenth annual assembly of the Ohio Conference of Seventh-Day Advents closed at Mt. Vernon, recently. There were 350 campers on the camp-grounds, and the attendance of their own people is said to have been the largest ever known, while the results are considered as being highly satisfactory in all regards. The attendance of spectators, however, was not quite as large as expected, owing to the distance of the camp-ground from the city. During the progress of the camp-meeting forty-four converts were baptized, and there were a

**Rev. Dr. Talmage's Discourse on
Recurrence of Events in
the World's History.**

Rev. Dr. T. Do Witt Talmage's text last Sunday was:
 "It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth."—Isaiah. xi. 9.

Following is the sermon:
While yet people thought that the world

When men build churches they ought to imitate the idea of the great Architect, and put the audience in a circle, knowing that the tides of emotion roll more easily that way than in straight lines. Six thousand years ago God flung this world out of His right hand; but He did not throw it out in a straight line, but curvilinear, with a leash of love holding it so as to bring it back again. The world started from His hand, pure and edenic. It has been rolling on, through regions of moral law and discipline. His love will roll, God only knows; but it will in due time make complete circuit and come back to the place where it started—the law of God, pure and edenic.

Well, now, my friends, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangements. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turn, and if it turn it turns around, and it turns around. We are to learn from this that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions, and that it will surely come around again to us unless by divine intervention it be hindered. Those bad or good actions come back to us they will as certainly as that God sits on the circle of the earth. Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. Naboth, the son of Beithan, brother of Naboth, Elissa, the prophet, put down his compass and marked a circle from those dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel the murderers. The dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel never happen. Who is that being hung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around, hoping to bury her in the earth, only the palms of her hands and the skull. The third time she devoured Naboth and the dogs that devoured Jezebel. Oh, what a swift, what an

But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events, and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the pyramids it took 12,000 men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the pyramid. Well, now, if men short-lived can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of the eternities afford to wait? What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we make our little watch, which we have made and never

meeting some years ago. I sat back by the door. You arose to make an exhortation and said, "The command is in a wife's life, and if I ever get to heaven, to God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty, or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own door. The circle of life is a circle, and the circle does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill expenses were as follows:

One head of fire fragots	3s. 4d.
Cartage of four loads of wool	2s.
Item, a post	1s. 4d.
Item, a post	3d.
Item, two staples	6d.
Item, four laborers	2s. 8d.

Under these items, the bill says, "In these circumstances; but it kindled a light which shone all around the world, and around the martyr spirit; and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle, wider and wider, starting up the circle, convolving, overtopping, and circumventing, reaching all heavens—a circle.

You may not get an aged parent. You begrudge him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and capriciousness. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him no more than a cursory glance. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you. He will have you pay for while your eye will dim and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grudging will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and you will wonder why you will have to live so long and weary a life, while your eyes will be taken away. They called you father once; now they call you the old man." If you live a few years longer they will call you "the old chap," and then they will not call you at all. Your children are accusing you? They are the echo of the very words you used in the ear of your old father forty years ago. What is that which you are trying to chew, and find it unpalatable, and your jaws ache, and you wish you were dead? Perhaps it may be the gristle which you gave to your father for his breakfast forty years ago. A gentleman passing along the street saw a son dragging his father into the street and kicking him. He said, "The old man, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender when the old man arose and said: 'Don't hurt him; it's all right; forty years ago this morning I gave him this gristle, and he has been chewing it.' It is a circle. My father lived into the eighties, and he had a very wide experience; and he said that maltreatment of parents was always punished in this world, and that maltreatment of children was punished in this world, but maltreatment of parents is punished in this world.

ing through the one human and
 ing through the one human and
 widening through earth, widening through
 until at last the accumulated influence
 of his bad life in fierce surge of omnipotent
 wrath will break against his destroyed spirit,
 shake the black hair of eternal darkness
 white with the horror. No one can
 tell how that bad man's influence girdled
 the earth, save the one who is seated on
 the throne of universal mercy.
 "Well, now," say people in this audience,
 this in some respects is a very glad thing,
 and in others a very sad one: we would
 like to have all the good we have ever done
 to be of no avail, and we would like to
 have ever committed will come back to
 us like a flood of fire. My brother, I
 am to tell you God can break that circle
 and so will let you be free. I am going
 to read a few passages of scripture to prove that
 when God for Christ's sake forgives a man,
 he sins of his past life never come back,
 he wheel may roll on and roll on, but you
 can your position before God and can
 ever. The sin may fly off from the circle into

ag, my dear brother, my dear sister. Blessed is the one whose transgressions are forgiven."

A Story of Gen. Boulanger.

M. Robert Mitchell, in the *Pays*, relates an unpublished episode in the military career of Gen. Boulanger, minister of War. In 1871 Gen. Osmond was operating in the direction of Bourges against the communists, and he was ordered to send a detachment to arrive at the bayonet's point a barricade which commanded the Paris road. "Take some men with you," he said; "do not give them any cartridges. At midnight advance, try to get as near as possible to the enemy without attracting attention, and when you are discovered charge with the bayonet! Behind the barricade you will doubtless find the cross of the Legion of Honor." The lieutenant, having formed his men, advanced, and the bayonet was heard.

ty paces from the barricade all the time and the two officers extended themselves on the ground and tried to get as far as possible on their hands and knees. On a sudden, the federals fired, and the men going to the barricade fell forward, listened, and then spoke to his companions.

"We are discovered," murmured the lieutenant in the ear of the Colonel. "I cannot prevent a general discharge, and shall lose some of my men."

"Very well," replied the Colonel. "That is what must be done. I will get it suddenly; they will fire at me and miss me, and before they can reload, I can carry the barricade."

"But, Colonel, this is my duty," cried the lieutenant, in a low voice, and in this occasion I resume command. I tell you where you are, and don't get up till I tell you."

The Rose.
The Gubers believe that when Abraham was thrown into the fire by Nimrod the flames turned into a bed of roses. The Turks have an idea that it sprang from the sweat of Mahomet, and they use a rose to be sculptured on the ornaments of all young women who

For Selling Bibles.

A party of ladies were being shown through the Arkansas penitentiary. One of the party, upon noticing a handsome young fellow, thus addressed him: "You are a very young man to be in such a place as this."

"Yes'am."

"What must your father think?"

"Think that if I could get out I'd do."

"How long are you in for?"

"Five years."

"What was your crime?"

"Selling bibles."

"What!" the lady exclaimed in astonishment.

"Yes, selling bibles."

"Yes'um."

**ers' Stirring Stories of
Shot, Screaming
Shells,**

How They Passed the Line

came within my observation
operations were not very a

...being worn only on occasion for military usage, could better be referred to as "stunning" than "duster" coats and pants because these, with a buff-colored shirt" with the entrance of the "regular" uniform.

ture and of the pure colour of the young horses, and the demand to unseal the horses was the matter as it may, our s frequently took occasion to address uniform" by making of the enemy's country." Now as to grief—"was grabbed by the raiding continued to the incident: on, certain few morning of the Illinois Cavalry, Quartermaster and Adjutant—santry; and Lieutenant—s Artillery, reported" to the main road leading to they were halted by the sergeant in charge of the wherupon the ball was op- putant by saying that they to pass beyond the lines for that was go- the barbed with the

Therefore the "battery" unlimbered at his guns to bear upon the hapless Sergeant.

I heard the rumpus, fring, and rance, and soon two or three came in on the run. They were followed by the enemy, who crossed the street, some on horseback in front of where I was, and, and deliberately fired and the fire, two shots from me, and, not being harmed in the process, to my horse and got back. The Lieut. Wood, of Company "C," officer of the guard, ordered me forward to meet the foe. We met as far as the bridge where the enemy being still where they were, he, looked back to see his men, and found that the most of them had forgotten to follow him. Leaving the men who had followed him on horseback, he rode back to rally the remainder. While he was gone

near the ball of the great toe
leg was black above the knee
discussion. We soon put the

Frightened on Picket.

Hark! A puff of wind rattles the
serried ranks of spookish sentinel corn
stalks, standing like grim guardians of a
grave. It was a spookish place, I can
sure you—that with those dead lines
cornstalks and the afore-mentioned stones.
I wheeled to confront the noise.
I wheeled I felt my hat rising upon
my head, and my heart was in my mouth
trying its best to get out and see what was
going on. Fact is I was ghostly scared.

great ear of smut corn, while in the darkness husks and stalks helped outline a man with a gun so that I could see his plain.

J. E. B.

Nachusa, Ill. _____

The Memory of a Confederate Soldier

In June, 1863, a part of Company Fiftyeth New York Engineers, were stationed near Fairmont, West Virginia, the Monongahela River, with a ponton bridge, the bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad having been destroyed by Confederate troops while on a raid.

The writer and a comrade named Haverin were among the "hams" of relief

and one of them waved his hand and said "Good-by, Yanks," and soon they were out of sight. And now comes the remarkable part. I was told that the day after the battle there was a reunion and camp-fire in Burnt, N. Y., and a goodly number of the Confederate soldiers were there by invitation. While there one of the Southern soldiers told me that he had been in the war wasn't in West Virginia in '63, and with a cavalry bridge, and if he did not remember it, the cavalrymen taking horses out of a barn where he and another soldier stood in the night. He said he had been in the war, but we had our hands full of them. They wouldn't have been off. The Southern vet said, "I am one of these cavalrymen, and though twenty-two years have passed, I knew you, and I know you were a good soldier. You were a good soldier. But you haven't taken any

had witnessed the gallant career they made at Chickasaw Bayou. He said he did not ask them where it was. Ike replied: "Colonel, John and I charged from the pilot-house into the hull, and never lost a man. John and I proved to be good faithful soldiers, and are now steady men." They often laugh about their gallant career. — *Chicago Ledger.*

Southern Conscription.

The following story of Peter White is pathetic detail of the everywhere prevalent sorrow brought upon themselves by the rebellion.

Early in the morning of November 1861, Peter White approached the outside pickets at Newport News, coming in a little ship from up the river. His story is as follows:

me to take care of my children. Fall came and I visited Jamestown, hoping, that

"Jimmie the Drummer Boy."

Carlton, up in Illinois?" "Why, who makes you think so?" she asks. "Oh! I know you are, because you look like a safe!" "Do I?" "Yes, like a safe!" "Safe?" "After him after the battle, as they carried him from the field. I like Jimmie, he was always good to me." "What is your name?" asked the lady. "Jimmie Wolfson," replied the girl. "He is a safe?" "I am so fearfully wounded." "They were about to get our flag, and picking up a fallen comrade's gun I fired, when a huge Confederate struck me down. Do you think he had a boy at home that he carried off with him? I don't know, but I like Jimmie; it was very cruel. Where is your mother?" His lips quivered, "I have none, ma'am. No one on this wide earth to care for me. God has taken them all, father, mother, and sister. I am the only one left, and she has crippled me, and the brave boy's courage failed as the tears course down his cheek. The lady threw her arms around him and mingled her tears with his.

A Generous Act

In the late fall of 1862, after the battle of Vicksburg and Corinth, the wounded were removed to Jackson, Tennessee, and many of them were discharged and sent home by way of Columbus, Kentucky, and the boat from Columbus to Cairo. When they were taken on the boats, the river boatmen for the different passenger boats offered to transport all discharged soldiers free to Cairo. I got aboard the Clara Bell, one of the finest. Supper was announced and immediately after the boat started, and I walked into the dining room and took a seat. The display of eatables was very enticing to one who had been with Grant from Fort Donelson to Grand Junction in all of which time camp fare and hospital ration food had been served. I got a little of the eatables at the table where I sat with me, and I saw that most of them were officers, although some had on citizen

for my supper. When I again glanced across to where my benefactor was, he gave me a nod, and I stepped to the side of the boat to secure a berth, when there he stood, none other than Major General Rumson.

A Practical Joke.

The weather was fearfully hot in August, 1862, when we were marching from Rolla to Springfield—a green regiment, never a battle. I was given a seat on the boat, and persuaded that no man ever invented a better way to discipline a troop, and get them over the "stage fright" of a first onset, than our good Colonel.

On going into camp one night upon the march, I was given "to sleep upon our arms." That we understood to mean an enemy in the neighborhood. It did not promote sleep, I can assure you. All sorts of imaginings were in our heads. We were going to be attacked.

Many of our boys had professed to be very anxious to meet the enemy. We noted that this anxiety was not near so apparent that night. Indeed we heard nothing of it. We slept by our guns. We were confident that in case of an attack we could literally "spring to arms."

Sure enough, about midnight the drums beat to arms. The entire brigade was ordered out.

A short scene ensued. Every man was upon his feet in an instant. But there were none eager for the fight. Here one called out "Where is my cartridge box?" Another "Where are my shoes?" "Strike me with a box so I can get my shoes and go to it until we heard the command to "Fall in line," and we obeyed, half scared.

We inquired and learned their story. They were comrades in the Army of the Cumberland. In one of the battles of that region that missing leg was shot away. The whole man carried the wounded of the field—got him a furlough—emptied his pockets to send him home; and from that day until this they had not met.

What a change. The threatening clouds of war have rolled away. Men are no longer called to risk life or limb for the life of the nation. All is peace. They

greet as old soldiers changed to peaceful citizens who have together shared and put down a common danger that we may have

"Ah, Frank," said Major Knifer, removing his cigar, and gazing with an acid smile at one of the young swells of

"Yes," answered Frank, quite pleased and looking down complacently at his new spring togs. "Rather neat, don't you think?"

"And new—obviously, flagrantly, vul

"Why?" inquired the Major, with an affectation of mild surprise. "A gentleman should dress like a gentleman of course, but why should you?"

"See here, Knifer; draw it mild. I don't let any one tell me I'm not a gentleman, you know."

"But you're not, Frankie. You're only a clerk at a hundred a month. Hold on! I know what you want to say. Certainly a poor man can be a gentleman. There's no law to prevent anybody being polite, brave, kind, truthful, and generous. Admit that you have all these virtues, Frankie—admit it for the sake of argument—and yet you must own that your means are small. But you dress like a man with

be happy. As it is, you're in danger of becoming a wreck. You're a mere gaudy and very cheap little swell, Frank. There's nothing between you and starvation but your salary, and it's through your politician of an uncle that you got and keep your place. He's killing himself with drink. Who'll care for you when he's gone, and what'll you do then for clothes?"

At this moment Col. Swellbelt entered the room. The Major turned pale and gasped out:

"Good god, Frank! don't leave me while that man's here! I—I beg your pardon. You can call me an old snore before the boys to-night, and I promise not to answer. There, now!"—*San-*

"Well, there's quite a story connected with those trees," he continued. "Some years ago there lived on the bluff, in Buffalo, overlooking the river a very wealthy banker, whose only daughter was beloved by a young surveyor. The

out there, and our daughters wear feathers in their hair at breakfast." "Tell me about the game." "I will; but you'll be disappointed, it was all so simple. My wife was young and lissome, then. It was long before either of us thought of Atlantic City. Indeed, it was the first night I ever met my affinity. Heaven bless her! We played poker. I remember it well, for it was past 2 in the morning when we stopped. Only penny ante, too. At the end of it all that girl was as cheery and smiling as a basket of chips. And I swore to myself in my heart right there, and then to marry

six weeks, and I've been blessing you and that game of poker ever since." *Philadelphia Press.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder is made from the finest quality of purest, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and can be sold in comparison with the multitude of low cost, short weight, alum or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans, ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y., may 24-1904

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPSS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epss has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPSS & CO., London, England.

Feb 20-nasly

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NATURE'S A Reliable Remedy.

CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

For Stomach, Bilious Headache, Colic, etc.

It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by cutting, nature. Do not take violent purgatives, cathartics, or follow your children to take them, always use this old-fashioned, reliable, and safe preparation, which has been for more than forty years a favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

WANTED—I want you to do parlor work for me at your own home; plenty work; good pay; \$1 per piece; all materials free. A. L. O. & Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Newspaper Advertisers Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Sept 2-1m

WANTED.

TO TRADE—A Eminent Piano for a pony. J. H. Payne, at Seavey's hardware store, aug-17

WANTED—Address to know that you can get books bound in fine style and at short notice at the Seavey office.

WANTED—Ladies and young men to decorate Holiday Novelties for fall and winter trade; steady employment; \$10 per week earned; all materials furnished; work mailed free. Address: New England Decorative Works, 10 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass. aug-25-1m-4m-5m

WANTED—Parties with capital to control the state on an invitation for relieving household drawing heavy loads. Sell to every household owner. No experience, but an established thing and thousands now in use. Big inducements to energetic men. For terms and particulars address O. D. White, 234 East Lake Street, Chicago, Illinois.

NOTICE—Business men are sensible of the fact that office appliances that save labor and dispatch business generally are desirable to have. In this respect the Amborg Cabinet Letter File ranks high. No one using would be without it. Send for catalogue. Cameron, Amborg & Co. Jan-17

WANTED—A woman of sense, energy and respectability for our business in her locality. Salary about \$20 per month. Permanent position. References exchanged. E. J. JOHNSON, Manager. No. 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The west half of the elegant residence erected by J. S. Finkbeiner, on East Berry street. Inquire of J. M. Barrett, aug-16-17

FOR RENT—Two story frame house, 120 Griffith street. Inquire of B. D. Angell, 62 Calhoun street. 14-17

FOR RENT—No. 224 West Jefferson street, \$20 per month. Inquire of Combs, Bell & Morris, 329 Berry street. 14-17

FOR RENT—Two story brick house, No. 242 West Berry St. Inquire of B. D. Angell, 62 Calhoun St. 31-17

J. Wilson & Sons

DEALERS IN—

HARD AND SOFT

GOAL!

From the Mines Celebrated for Best Quality of Coal. Also—

Blacksmith Coal,

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—AND—

Kindling

Office and yards, corner Clinton and Railroad streets. Connect with P. F. W. and C. Railroad at south depot.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city. Order by telephone No. 160 saves the expense of the firm. aug-3m

All Sorts of

burns and many sorts of oils of men and beast need a cooling agent. Mustang Liniment.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4, 1888.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Lieutenant Governor, JOHN C. NELSON.

For Judge of Supreme Court, JOHN R. COFFROTH.

For Secretary of State, ROBERT W. MIERS.

For Auditor of State, CHARLES A. MUNSON.

For Treasurer of State, THOMAS BYRNE.

For Clerk of Supreme Court, MARTIN J. KREUGER.

For Attorney General, HUGH D. McMULLEN.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, ANDREW M. SWEENEY.

For Congress, 12th District, HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

For Joint Representative, BENJAMIN F. IBACH.

The elegant present of silver (valued at \$400) presented to the Speaker by a few Republican friends in the House, has not yet been seen by its recipient. It awaits him at Covington, his home. Mrs. Carlisle has for four months been in the confidence of its donors. Mr. Burleigh was its projector, and he selected the present in New York.

AFTER a somewhat checkered career, the Great Eastern seems at last to have a fair chance of a green and useful old age. Her career at Liverpool as a floating temple of amusements has proved so successful that she is to become a peripatetic variety show, and will be taken about the British coast, and finally to the Australian colonies.

THE Sheriff at New Castle, Pa., recently let the door of the jail open and a prisoner escaped. He then offered one of the remaining prisoners \$5 if he would capture the fugitive. The criminal gave chase, but failed to capture the man, and, strange to relate, returned to his prison quarters. He could easily have escaped, but he chose to serve out the remainder of his term, only eight days, rather than undergo the fatigue of an exciting flight.

ONE of the oddest characters in Boston, Isaac B. Swatelle, better known as "Yankee Doodle," a nickname that he acquired by invariably whistling that tune while marching along the streets, delivering to his customers the boots and shoes he had repaired, died recently in that city. He advertised himself in this way, and made it pay well, for he accumulated quite a fortune by his industry and dabbled shrewdly in real estate. The last years of his life were spent in a house he had built at a cost of \$50,000.

ALL New Orleans grocers give to every purchaser a lagniappe. If child or servant buys 5 cents' worth lagniappe is expected and given rigidly, as though so nominated in the bond. It may be sugar, or spice, or candy. If the purchaser demand quarter (25 cents' worth) rice and quartee bonus two lagniappe are given. There are groceries in the French quarter where the chief business of the supplemental small boy is the rolling of brown-paper sheets into cornucopias and the filling of these horns of plenty with lagniappe.

A CLERGYMAN who has recently interviewed Cardinals Newman and Manning, describes them as being plain, simple men, with little pomp about them. Cardinal Manning was emaciated, and his face had several bad gashes, as if he had shaved in the dark and in haste. "His fingers were all bone," said the clergyman, "and the ring slipped up and down upon it as he spoke. He would almost frighten you. Cardinal Newman presented the appearance of a very old man, with his teeth gone, but his face wore an expression of repose. He would rather impress you as a sweet character."

At the recent meeting of the "League of American Wheelmen" in Boston, says *Harper's Bazar*, several excursions were made in the suburbs by parties of twenty or thirty ladies, enjoying the fine roads that lead out of that city through Brookline and the Newtons. Happening to fall into conversation with one of these ladies, whom I took at first for a young girl riding a tandem tri-cycle with her brother, I discovered the pair to be mother and son, the latter 22 years of age. The mother told me that she had learned to ride the machine in Liverpool, England, where she belonged to a club of 100 ladies, but she was now the only representative of her sex in a local club on Long Island. This gives pretty nearly the proportion, I suppose, of ladies riding bicycles in England and in America, the difference being due to the fact that we had the bicycle first from the mother country, and moreover to the great superiority of the English roads. But our native enterprise and invention have now taken such hold upon these little vehicles that it is probable there will be soon more among them of American than of English make, and the rapid substitution of two-track for three-track bicycles makes the difference in roads less momentous. The meaning of this is that the little steering wheel, which in the early bicycles was set in the middle, making a track distinct from that of the two large wheels, is now placed on one side, so that in the rough road it is only needful to look out for two smooth tracks instead of three. The rider of a bicycle, being obliged to have only one smooth track, can generally find it in still rougher roads, and will have this permanent advantage, as well as in speed; but for women as well as for men, past youth, the tri-cycle offers a great discovery. It is, however, a more expensive amusement than tennis and croquet, a good outfit being nothing less than \$120 to \$150.

A MAGNIFICENT diamond, weighing 180 carats, of the finest water and free from all flaws and imperfections, has just been cut in England. It is owned by a syndicate and is said to surpass in weight and quality all the historical diamonds on record. Some idea of its value may be got from the fact that a little piece sliced off the end to improve its shape produced a brilliant of nineteen carats and was sold for \$20,000 to a diamond merchant.

THE other day a grocery store at Chestertown, Delaware, was besieged by thousands of bees. The attraction was a box containing twenty-five pounds of honey that was on exhibition outside. A few bees discovered it, and they returned home and brought the whole swarm. They worked diligently and before the sun went down had removed the entire lot of honey. They entirely covered it, and swarmed around it so thickly that the proprietors of the store did not dare attempt to rescue their property.

A BAILEY living near Buena Vista, Ga., who had arrested a negro at midnight, took a notion that he would take a nap. He tied the negro's arms behind him with a rope, then tied the end of the rope to his own arm, so that any effort on the part of the negro to get away would wake him, and then laid down to sleep in his front piazza. While the bailey was wrestling with the sleepy god the negro waked, untied his arms, tied the arms of his bailey together, and then departed. The officer had to call his wife the next morning to liberate him.

W. S. CAMP, of Lockport, N. Y., is figuring on a scheme for building a boat for passenger traffic through the rapids of Niagara River. His boat is to be something after the style of a catamaran, ninety feet long and twenty-one feet wide, with ends after the style of a North River ferry-boat. It will be a double propeller, with separate engines and wheels fore and aft. Gas will be used as fuel. All the heavy machinery will be in the bottom of the boat. Under the deck and on either side of the boat will be a large copper air-chamber. The capacity of the boat will be 200 passengers. A company has been formed with a capital of \$100,000 to push the scheme. It is proposed to carry the boat back to the starting point, the old Maid of the Mist landing, by railroad.

THE death is announced in Cochinchina of Mme. Dr. Ribart, a female surgeon of remarkable skill, and whose career was very extraordinary, an experience that no other woman has ever had. Beginning as a waitress in a little drinking shop in the Quartier Latin of Paris, she passing while still very young through the usual experience of a Parisian grisette, and became connected with a medical student who frequented the shop. Her instinct was irresistible. No sooner did she come in contact with his books and instruments than she fell upon them and literally devoured the knowledge they contained. She availed herself of his teachings, too, and drew from him everything he learned, so that by the time she reached the age of twenty-eight she presented herself for examination as surgeon and passed the ordeal brilliantly and triumphantly. She soon recognized the field that lay open to her in the Egyptian harem, to which male surgeons were not admitted, and where women suffered unspeakable tortures for the lack of proper attendance.

"I have no appetite," complains many a sufferer. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite, and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

"English sparrows," it is said, "are on trial at Washington." If it is a fair trial they will be executed. They are anarchists among the birds. Every songster of the woods and fields leaves when the sparrow comes into the neighborhood.

Forty years past a boon was sent that carried healing where it went. To suffering humanity.

We might relate its virtues great, yet not be charged with vanity. For it is not by any confessed remedy POND'S EXTRACT that best? Beware, however, ye who buy, and never imitations try. If disappointment you'd not own, insist on POND'S EXTRACT alone.

The Whiteland Military band, under Prof. Pud, carried off first prize at the state band contest yesterday at Terre Haute; Decatur band, of Decatur, Ill., twenty-three men, second; Brazil third, and Washington fourth. Nine bands were in attendance. Professors Shide, Leibling and Haegarth were the judges.

They are not sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, that they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

I have been a periodic sufferer from hay fever (a most annoying and loathsome affliction) since the summer of 1879, and until I used Ely's Cream Balm, was never able to find any relief until cold weather. I can truthfully say that Cream Balm cured me. I regard it as of great value and would not be without it during the hay fever season.—L. M. Georgia, Birmingham, N. Y.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as bright as a button. It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Devotion is counterfeited by superstition; good thrift by niggardiness; charity with vain-glorious pride.—Bishop J. Hall.

The demand for women in the North-west, says the New York Tribune, is only exceeded by the demand for rain. Out in Wagon Wheel, Ia., recently, a couple of old maids were called to attend a dying brother. The brother died, but before the girls could get away the whole male population was after them, including the Mayor, Justice of the Peace, and other notables. Excitement ran high, and bids were six to one on the Mayor, et al. In six days after their arrival the battle was over, and the girls were both engaged. The Mayor had been cut out by a strapping young miner of 30. The weddings were set and the mother sent for, in order that the proper *celat* might be given. The mother arrived in due season, and at once sailed into the girls for their disrespect for their dead brother, and their immoderate haste. She declared the marriages off, and announced her intention of taking her daughters home with her. In despair a mass-meeting was called, and the Mayor was appointed a committee to wait on the mother, and persuade her to reconsider the former motion. Like all good mayors this gentleman waited upon the irate mother. He called her attention to the great need of Wagon Wheel, and in the name of patriotism implored her not to inflict such a crushing blow on the hopes of the town. The mother was old, and declared that she would not depart without her daughters. On this hint the Mayor spoke. He at once proposed a compromise. The mother need not depart at all. She was fair, fat, and 50 odd. So was he. They would pool their issues. And they did. The three women are now concocting excuses by which all their belated female friends and relatives East can be brought to Wagon Wheel.

THE restless activity of Great Britain in extending its empire in all quarters of the civilized and uncivilized world, says the New York Times, has been the secret of its wonderful strength in the past, and given it the right to make the proud boast that its Queen ruled over an empire on which the sun never sets. It is still pursuing the same policy which made the Hudson Bay and East India Companies such tremendous powers years ago, and established them as giant monopolies, through the means of which their incorporators were enriched and the territory of their government was extended. The latest act in pursuance of this policy is the issuing of a charter to the National African Company, the effect of which in the near future will inevitably be to make the Niger practically an English river. The capital of the new company is authorized at £1,000,000 to begin with, and the possibilities of its extension are unlimited. The concern is a limited liability joint stock affair, with its principal offices at Ludgate Hill, and the stockholders are empowered by the charter to hold and retain all "rights, interests, authorities, and powers for purposes of government, protection of public order, protection of the said territories, or otherwise of what nature or kind soever already acquired or yet to be acquired in the basin of the River Niger." There is the prospect of a very large experiment in governmental science in Africa in this connection, provided the natives prove open to English arguments for the disposal of their property in the valley of the Niger, and the history of the past shows that English arguments, though cheap in kind, are usually of a nature to convince the untutored savage that his only safety lies in the protection of those who offer them.

For the cure of cuts, sprains, bruises, burns and frostbites, you can rely on Salvation Oil. 25 cents.

A St. Louis harness dealer has on exhibition a horseshoe of English design, which is simply a cushion or pad of vulcanized rubber covering the frog of the hoof and held in place by the horseshoe in an ingenious manner. In cities where there is any great quantity of asphalt pavements this invention will become invaluable, as it will prevent slipping, and reduces to the minimum the concussion that soon "staves" a horse up when driven on such pavements.

Dr. N. B. Brown, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not irritate the stomach, and it does not harm the liver. It is a most successful remedy for all cases of anemia and blood disease, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."

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THE STAGE.

Gossip About Theaters, Plays, Operas, Tragedians, and Comedians.

CLARA MORRIS AT HOME.

John Kimble—Minstrelsy's Decline—A Great Attraction—Gilbert Exposed—Stage Notes.

Clara Morris at Home.

George Alfred Townsend writes as follows, of a recent visit to Clara Morris: "Persons not acquainted with Miss Morris might suppose, from her highly emotional acting, that she was hardly of a domestic turn, but she loves her home and stays in it more than almost any woman of the drama. I likened her mode of life somewhat to Patti's, who has a castle in Wales, and comes down to London to sing, often by the express train, and goes back between her nights. Mr. Harriot, her husband, bought a place of about three acres and a half, in the midst of fine country estates, and only a few rods back of the Hudson River. He rents besides about eighteen acres of ground for \$50 a year, where he makes crops, and has hay and pasture. They keep five servants on the grounds, raise fruit, berries, and fancy things; have five or six vehicles in the stables and keep both saddle and carriage horses. She is a fine rider, and often goes over that high, infatigable country. The house is embowered in hedge, stone wall, and shrubbery, and is a frame house lined with brick, quite compact and rest-giving. In front is a narrow, high porch, with easy seats for lounging; on the side toward the city is a porte cochere, and on the northern side is a glass veranda.

Entering Clara Morris's house, you notice that there are fine dogs around, both for watching and for pets. By the way, one of the men had been bitten by a dog a day or two before. In that part of the country they seem to keep so many dogs that they are entering the demesnes of the neighbors, and sometimes come in to bite. There is a broad hall in the house, and on the right is a conversation room filled with souvenirs of the stage, sketch books, albums, presents from contemporaries, and I observed a pair of vases about as high as a grown man. In the rear of this room is the dining-room, retired from access and very cosy and agreeable. Across the hall in the front is Mr. Harriot's library and correspondence room. The collar contains a wine closet and a fine ladder. Mr. Harriot is a good business man and house-keeper; he manages the infinite amount of correspondence required to make the engagements of his wife, and goes along to superintend both her health and playing. She travels with a company, and the procuring of this and keeping things in order occupies a man's whole time from September until April. Mr. Harriot says that there are more theaters being erected in America now than at any time in his experience, and that nearly every theater wants some prominent star to come and open it, so that he is beset.

There is hardly any actress of our day with the literary qualification of Clara Morris. This is the more remarkable because her health is very precarious. Nevertheless she looks better now than for the past ten years; her flesh seems harder, the lines of her interesting face more expressive, and she has remarkably seeing eyes, which not only carry mental force, but a certain kind of inspiration. In her conversation she is very original, is an excellent critic, and is quite capable of taking a play to pieces and transposing it so as to mend the defect of the author who may have made an anti-climax. She desires to play some new parts, but the demand is greater for her to continue in the roles she has been giving for almost twenty years. I think she is about 36 years old, but at home she looks to be a young girl who had hardly yet entered upon married life. Her mother, Mrs. Morris, is a quiet, happy-natured woman greatly absorbed in her daughter.

John Kimble.

In such parts as Coriolanus, John Kimble excelled him; but in Shylock, in Richard, in Iago, and above all, in Othello, it might be doubted whether Edmund Kean ever had an equal. As far as one could judge from the many criticisms extant, written by the most intellectual men, and from the accounts of those who saw him in his prime, he was the greatest genius that our stage had ever seen. Unequal he might have been, perhaps often so; but there were moments in his acting which were, without exaggeration, moments of inspiration. Coleridge was reported to have said that to see Kean was "like reading Shakespeare by flashes of lightning." That often quoted sentence embodied, perhaps, the main feature of Edmund Kean's greatness as an actor; for when he was impersonating the heroes of our poet he revealed their natures by an instant flash of light so searching that every minute feature, which by the ordinary light of day was hardly visible, stood bright and clear before you. The effect of such acting was indeed that of lightning; it appalled; the timid hid their eyes, and the fashionable society shrank from such heart-piercing revelations of human power. It might be doubted whether there ever was an actor who so thoughtfully studied the inward eye of the artist the nature that might be seen in the

agitated the minds of the beings whom he represented. It had been said that Kean swept away the Kembles and their classical school of acting. It was idle to say that because John Kimble's style was solemn and slow he was not one of the greatest actors that our stage had produced. The world of art was wide enough for both, and the hearts of those who truly loved art were large enough to cherish the memory of both as of men who did noble work in their profession. Kean blended the realistic with the ideal in acting, and founded a school of which William Charles Macready was the foremost disciple.

Minstrelsy's Decline.

A writer in one of the daily papers, himself a veteran minstrel, traces the origin and growth of that peculiarly indigenous form of entertainment, negro minstrelsy, in a recent number. The article shows how the humor and the pathos of slavery life first made its appearance in a sporadic fashion among performers whose business it was to amuse theatrical gatherings with songs between the numerous plays and farces that used to comprise an evening's amusement in the early days of the American stage. He indicated the favor with which the new idea met and how it grew into tangible shape and resulted in the organization of troupes with a distinct and excellent style of performance. But the writer neglects to account for the decline of old-fashioned minstrelsy and its complete loss of popularity. Speaking on this subject not long ago, and old-time minstrel manager and performer struck the keynote when he said: "Negro minstrelsy, pure and simple, received its death-blow when Lincoln signed the act of emancipation. It is true that just after the war its prosperity began to wane and die, and the significance of this fact, when coupled with the words we have quoted, must forcibly strike the observer. When the negro emerged from slavery he lost the surroundings and many of the peculiarities that made him a fit subject for stage treatment. With freedom departed the sad interest of bondage. His songs lost their sentiment, his humor its childlike innocence, and his white brother finding it incumbent to take the dusky freeman to his breast as a man and a brother, lost the power of viewing him as a semi-poetic, semi-quizzical light. Never again in this return to old-fashioned minstrelsy. Burlesques, vocalists, clog-dancers, and other variety performers in burnt-cork makeup, operating under that title, flourish like the green bay tree, but the genuine essence of plantation life is important so far as the stage is concerned as it is in reality.—Myron.

A Great Attraction.

Manager—Yes, I have just arrived on the steamer Nausicaa. Have some great attractions for next season. Immense! Colossal! I have secured the leading Paris success, and am sure it will cause a sensation. The costumes are being designed in Rome, and they are to be very costly for their size. The scenery is being painted in Paris, and I am bringing over a complete set of English chorussingers from the most notorious London theater.

Reporter—What is the title of this piece you speak of?

Manager—Hanged if I remember! She's a dandy, though.

Reporter—Do you bring over any performers?

Manager—Well, I should purr. I've engaged Ethelinda Plantagenet, of the Royal Paradise Theater. She's a prize, I can tell you; a petite blonde with a violent temper. She ruined Lord Hairbrain in six months, and her third husband shot the Duke of Lawntown last week. She's a hummer, and has a magnificent wardrobe.

Reporter—Can she sing?

Manager—I don't believe so. I never heard her.

Reporter—Can she act?

Manager—Couldn't say. You see I never saw her on the stage; but think of her reputation.—The Rambler.

Gilbert Exposed.

A Japanese gentleman in Hamburg went to see "The Mikado" there, under the impression that it pretended to be a native production imported from Japan. Full of his discovery that it is no such thing, he has written a long "exposure" of it to a Hamburg newspaper. The names Nanki-Poo, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah are not Japanese. "They have more resemblance with the Chinese." The embroidery of the dresses is what in Japan they embroider bed-clothes with. The girls open their mouths too widely; but one is so exquisitely beautiful that "if she were only to procure a somewhat more exact belt, she would look quite like a real Japanese." For the son of the Mikado, Nanki-Poo "kisses the young girls too much." Very suspicious is the embracing, as "that fashion is not known with us in Japan." Most damning proof of all, "The Mikado" is fanciful; and in Japan all plays are prohibited that do not stick to facts. Mr. Gilbert has been found out. His play is original.—St. James's Gazette.

Stage Gossip.

ARTHUR CHASE will conduct Edwin Booth's tour.

JOSEPH BIRKBECK manages Robson and Crane this season.

MARC KLAU again manages Elie Ellsler this season.

ALVIN JOSLIN threatens to build a theater in New York.

LOTTA has engaged an unusually capable company this season.

EMMA ABBOTT spent her vacation in New York working diligently on new operas.

BRONSON HOWARD's new play, for d'Auray's wholly American, character and plot.

JOHN HARTLEY will blossom out as a comic actor.

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FUN.

MILTON wrote: "Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven;" but then it was never known to rain in hell.

"DREAM of eggs, sign of money," says the dream book. Perhaps that is the origin of the term "shell out."

"I know what the thorns of labor are," said the mother of six boys as she sat down to repair the pile of pants and jackets.—Boston Courier.

"They speak of the value of books," said Jones; "but can a man who is ignorant and unable to read find anything interesting in a book?" "Oh! yes," replied Smith, "in certain books." "What kind of books?" "In a pocketbook, for instance."—Boston Courier.

WARRANTED to last.—"Don't you consider it rather remarkable that Rev. Dr. Snaggs preaches now with as much frequency as he did forty years ago?" "Oh! I don't know. I don't think a man's frequency is apt to wear out as soon as some other parts of his organization."—Boston Courier.

At the recent presiding elder's convention in New York, a member narrated a tale of two boys in his district: A donkey was passing by. Said one to another, "Do you know what that is?" "Why, yes," he answered. "That's a donkey. I have seen lots of them in the theological gardens."

A MATHEMATICAL calculation has shown that if the muscles of a man were relatively as strong as those of a flea, he could throw a book agent two miles.—Richmond State. But that wouldn't hurt the book agent to any great extent, as he would very likely fall on his traditional cheek.—Texas Siftings.

IT ENTERED THE WALL. Last night, as he lay in an upturned hat, his sleep was disturbed by a Maitre-cat. Who, with back erect, and warlike tail, made him jump with his feline wit. He sprang from his couch in hot dispute. Silence that racket he would not must. A beehive he saw on the washstand and which at the cat's devoted head he hid. He took an aim both cool and true, and the bottle into a thousand fragments flew. A note cut short as a sudden flight. Endless length of time he lay on the night. New York Journal.

"How do you find business in the Territory?" asked an Eastern man of a friend whom he met on the train. "Pretty fair, but we need more Eastern speculators to make it boom." "Is that so?" "Yes, we want more of them to come out and invest. Now, for instance, I've got a piece of land up here, and have been ready for two years to plant a gold mine, or silver diggings, or an oil well, or anything else the occasion seemed to require, and not a speculator has shown up. I tell you it's discouraging for an honest young man. A few of these wealthy New Yorkers would make a better feeling in financial circles."—Estelline Bell.

THE SOUND SHE HEARD. They sat together on the steps. The night was calm and fair, And smiling down from high light. Tip of the loving pair. Oh, how long they had been parted! About his neck was placed. He held one tiny hand in his. One arm was round her waist. And there beneath the smiling moon, Half hushed and half bold. While busily the maiden heard. The tale of love he told. But while he spoke in accents low The maid withdrew her ear. And started, and the lover cried, What causes your alarm? Is some one eavesdropping? speak, my own. Your papa, darling, tell? The maid said, I thought I heard The ice cream peddler's bell.

—Boston Courier.

ROBBIE was brought up to have a profound reverence for the Father of his Country, and to think that no other hero quite compared with George Washington. The other day his brother was talking about his shoes. "Now, George's buttons are all coming off his shoes, mamma," he said. "But I haven't lost one off mine for weeks." "The reason is," remarked his mother, proudly, "that your mother sewed them on herself. I have come to the conclusion that no human being understands, or ever understood the art of putting on shoe buttons but your mother." Little George was listening, and here he asked reproachfully, "Not even George Washington, mamma?"—Harper's Bazar.

COTTON IS NO LONGER KING.

The Confederate Senator Yancey, when he returned from England, made a report to the Confederate Senate of his failure to secure recognition of the Southern Confederacy in England. It was in that speech that he used the since oft-quoted sentence, "Cotton is no longer king." He said then that the Confederacy could give no guarantee if it were recognized of its ability to maintain a stable form of government. The States' rights theory carried to an extreme would soon result in anarchy. This speech was made in executive session of the Confederate Senate, and led to the ultimate death of Senator Yancey. During the debate which followed his remarks he became involved in a heated dispute with Ben Hill. During the discussion an insult was given by Yancey, or at least Hill regarded it as an insult, and he resented it. He picked up a large glass inkstand and threw it at Yancey. It struck him upon the spine below the center of the back. He fell over in his seat and fainted. From that blow, it is alleged, he never recovered. His illness was a spinal trouble resulting from the blow given him by the inkstand thrown by Mr. Hill.

ONE OF THE RESOURCES OF ALASKA. Of the group of glaciers at Glacier Bay, Alaska, each one is about 900 feet high, and is supposed to be submerged the same number of feet. They are three miles wide and extend along the shore seventy-five miles. These glaciers are the sights of the world. The pale blue tint of ice has a fascination for the eyes. The continual falling of tons of the breaking and creaking masses causes a roar of deafening sound that no artillery could equal.

THE cost of cremating a corpse in Paris has been reduced to \$1.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, expressage, and \$3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

613 rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, and at a price of 10 cents per day. European plan. Bathing, restaurants, supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages, and elevated rail road to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Electric Strokes on Human Bodies.

Very little is known about the effects of strong currents of electricity, such as lightning stroke, or the current from an electric dynamo, upon the physical organism. People who receive shocks from such a current are generally killed, as Daniel Coyle was in this city and Meyers Patterson at Lynchburg, recently; yet others almost unaccountably escape. A workman at Liverpool was handling the chain of a crane, which came in contact with an electric lamp, and the current passed through his body. He was made insensible by the shock, but soon recovered, although the intensity of the current was such that his hand was burned and the sole of his foot badly charred. His stocking was also burned, but his shoe was uninjured. There are wide differences in the conducting power of men. Those who offer much resistance suffer the most. The Liverpool man was apparently able to conduct the current safely, and only suffered at points of imperfect connection, where the resistance was great, and the heat was thereby developed. Great differences exist also in the bodily condition of men. A shock that might be simply a severe shock to one man might instantly stop the heart-beats of another, and kill him in a moment. These are matters which should have had careful inquiry before that unwarranted verdict of "carelessness" was rendered in Coyle's case.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dr. J. S. Knox, of Chicago, Ill., says that quinsy is closely related to rheumatism; that it occurs mainly in persons of rheumatic tendency, and can be cured by the same sort of treatment which is appropriate to rheumatism. We echo the thought.—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

When we Demoralize the Stomach. By excesses or imprudence in eating, we cannot hope to escape the consequences for any length of time. The most common position must needs be to abuse of that important function. But supposing that we have been foolish enough to eat the stomach, is the damage irreparable? By no means. The dyspeptic has only to do two things to insure his ultimate recovery. First, he should adopt an easily digestible diet. Second, he should use with regularity and persistence Foote's Stomach Bitters, the leading gastric invigorant of the age. The multifarious symptoms of dyspepsia, and the almost invariably attendant disorders, biliousness and constipation, will assuredly cease to persecute the sufferer if the above advice is attended to. Who that has suffered from indigestion and its attendant infirmities will neglect to take advantage of a remedy which, if the most positive evidence of the medical profession and the public is to be received with due confidence, is an absolute specific for the complaint?

AN Arizona bird destroys its arch enemy, the rattlesnake, by the most methodical means. When one or more of these birds discover a rattlesnake asleep in the sun they are careful not to disturb it, and proceed to collect the detached leaves of the prickly pear, with which their nests are often built. These leaves they place in an irregular circle about the sleeping reptile, piling them higher, until finally the snake is in the center of a corral of the spine-shaped leaves. The snake is then awakened by a peck from the bird. It strikes and is wounded by the spines. This enrages it, and every movement adds to its torture, until it is finally killed by the spines and the bill of its winged enemy.

Let your aim in life be high. One man on a church spire will attract more attention than 10,000 men on the ground.

THE 11-year-old daughter of Andrew Boserup, of Louisville, Ky., died of heart disease, superinduced by over-exertion in jumping rope a school picnic. She was mauling herself for endurance against some playmates and brought on palpitation, which was not subdued.—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

***** Rupture, pile tumors, fistula and all diseases of the lower bowels and rectum, radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TURKEY-GOBBLENS and bulls are not entitled to great respect ordinarily, but they size up a red flag about right.

To PROMOTE digestion, to keep the body healthy and the mind clear, take Ayer's Pills.

A SIOUX Indian is in college near Alexandria, Va., studying to be a tobacco sign.—Tid-Bits.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jackrabbits, gophers, chip-munks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15c.

"ROUGH ON RATS," 15c.

"Rough on Crows" hard or soft crows, bunions, 15c.

"Rough on Toothache." Instant relief. 15c.

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Brown's Budget, Fort Plain, N. Y., for March, 1886, says: "The multiplicity of medicines placed upon the market, it is sometimes difficult to distinguish between the meritorious and the worthless. There are, at least two excellent remedies widely used, the efficiency of which are unquestioned. We refer to St. Jacob's Oil and Red Star Cough Cure."

"PRISONER, have you nothing more to add to your defense?" "No, your Honor, not a cent. I just gave my last dollar to my lawyer."

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, F. O. McCleary, of Washington, D. C., says the only thing that did him any good, when suffering with a severe cough of several weeks standing, was Red Star Cough Cure, which is purely vegetable and free from opiates and poison.

A Woodshed Scene.

"What was that great racket I heard in your woodshed after you got home from fishing last night?" asked one Whistling small boy to another.

"It was me swingin' the buggy whip for fun," the other replied.

"But I heard somebody jumpin' around, too?"

"Oh, that was pa seeing if he could jump over the wash-boiler and two tubs."

"But who was it yelled so like thunder?"

"Why, every time he made an extra high jump he would holler, kinder in your, you know."—Estelline Bell.

DR. PIERCE'S "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills its mission of purifying the blood, and is specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's Large Treatise on "Dyspepsia, or Women, 168 pages, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

PAIN will frequently transform a child into a grown person.

The color produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is permanent and natural.

We hear a great deal of talk about the consumption of fish. We wonder they don't try cod-liver oil.

Another column of this issue will be found an entirely new and novel specimen of art: a picture of a man, and we think our readers will be well repaid for examining the supposed address letters in the advertisement of Prickly Ash Bitters.

An indirect way of getting a drink of water at a cheap boarding house is to ask for a third cup of tea.

CHAPPED hands, face, pimples, and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., New York.

PETER THE GREAT was crowned one fine morning. What time was it? The beginning of a reign of sorrow.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave me up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's BAL-SAM FOR THE LUNGS, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

"Wells' Head-Ringer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Consumption, Wasting Diseases, Decline. It has cured thousands, will cure you.

HEART PAINS. Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Ague, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Sleeplessness, cured by Wells' Head-Ringer. "Elegant Tonic for Adults or Children."

LIFE PRESERVER. If you are losing your grip on life try "Wells' Head-Ringer." Gives energy, restores strength to stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels.

Use Frazar Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other.

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GRAND Display Opening

Sept. 6, 7 and 8.

ROOT & COMPANY

EXTEND TO EVERYBODY

A special invitation to attend their opening on the above dates of

REAL SEAL WRAPS

—AND FINE—

Fall and Winter Cloaks.

This display will exceed in value of garments exhibited that of any single exhibit made at one time in any city.

There will be with this stock an expert fitter of

SEAL GARMENTS!

Therefore guaranteeing to any one wishing to purchase

A PERFECT FIT!

REMEMBER THE DATE!

Sept. 6, 7 and 8.

Gibson's Fruit Tablets!

Consisting of

COUGH DROPS,

CINNAMON,

HOREHOUND,

LIME AND

MIXED TABLETS!

Just received and priced reduced from 80c to 50c per pound, making them the best value of any candies sold.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-17

DOCTOR I. W. MARTIN, M. D.

Fort Wayne, Ind.,

OFFICE, 75 1/2 CALHOUN STREET.

Up Stairs. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m. May be found at Park House all other times, when not professionally engaged. Particular attention given to chronic diseases and diseases of women.

G. W. HATHAWAY, M. D.

MARY T. HATHAWAY, M. D.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office at Residence,

No. 67 Harrison street, between Berry and Wayne streets.

Specialties.

Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Sunday 2 to 4 p. m.

J. W. FOWLES,

Merchant Tailor.

Suitings and Overcoats

At Prices within the reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

64 BARR ST., NEAR BERRY.

Sept 4-10

Wood For Sale.

We are prepared to deliver to any part of the City, stove wood, suitable for summer use. Best hickory wood only. Telephone No. 146.

1111m N. G. Olds & Son's Wheel Works.

Eggs Down 2 Cents.

Fresh Eggs, per dozen 12c.

Good Butter, 12c; Best, 18c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Closing Out!

Marked everything down 10%

All my stock of

DRY GOODS

and my entire stock of

Groceries

TO BE CLOSED OUT FOR CASH!

Also for sale: One horse, 1 delivery wagon, 1 one buggy, 1 sled, 2 sets of harness, 1 iron safe, 1 desk, 1 peanut roaster, 2 awnings, 4 chairs, 1 double oil cabinet, 1 furnace, 1 oil burner, 11 stove stoves, 5 (old) tin cans, 1 (old) coffee can, 1 cheese safe, 4 meat boxes, 1 burg borer, 3 show cases, 1 lamp, 100, etc.

H. N. GOODWIN,

1111m N. G. Olds & Son's Wheel Works.

ROLL CALL

Schools Open Soon!

Your Name is on the List!

Be sure you are not missed! Boys we are ready to fill your orders. Mothers and fathers we will be pleased to prepare your children for school in everything needed. Come and examine our early fall specialties in

Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

1,000 Capital Prizes will be presented our friends.

GOOD THINGS IN SEASON.

Anticipating the recent great advance in prices, we are now prepared to give our patrons the benefit of our judgment, having manufactured an immense stock of Clothing, suitable for Men and Boy's winter wear, at old prices.

Remember we are the only house in Northern Indiana showing an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, etc., at rock bottom figures.

SAM, PETE & MAX, Indiana's Best Clothiers.

Keep your eye on our great Gift Presentation.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4, 1886.

THE CITY.

The salvation army is not doing much.

They are let alone.

Mr. J. D. Olds and family have returned from the north.

Mr. F. R. Barrows, the photographer, has returned from a pleasant western tour.

The Grand Rapids road is going to run an excursion to the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., Sept. 9.

The chestnut bell is old, it was used in France fifty years ago, to ring down extravagant club speakers.

Mrs. Will Heckman is again in the city and expects to leave for her western home next week. She is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hugh Bond.

Mrs. Fred. Graff entertained company Thursday evening, in honor of her sister, Miss Maggie Polk, who returns to her home in Wabash this week.

Mr. Ed O'Rourke, of the Pittsburg machine shop, left this morning for Grand Haven, Mich., to bring home Mrs. O'Rourke and sweet little daughter.

The Des Moines and St. Louis railroad has filed in the United States court, formal notice of its consent to the cancellation of its lease to the Wabash company.

Mr. J. F. Kane, son of J. M. Kane has been given a nice government position at Garden City, Kansas. Judge Lowry made the selection for his staunch friend Mr. J. M. Kane.

The Ligonier Banner says: "We acknowledge a pleasant call Monday last from that sterling democrat, Tom Wilkinson, of Fort Wayne, deputy United States marshal for Indiana."

The Paulding Democrat says: "Mr. H. B. Morehouse, junior member of the merchant tailoring firm of Young & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind., was in town Tuesday taking measures for suits."

Hon. Andrew M. Sweeney democratic candidate for state superintendent of public instruction, is in the city. He is a gentleman of pleasing address and makes a friend of any man he meets.

Lagrange Standard: "Conductor Van Slyke spent Sunday in Lagrange, at the home of Major Bingham. Lagrange is a pleasant town to sojourn in, and we are glad to see the conductor appreciates the fact."

The fall term of the Fort Wayne college opens Monday, September 6, and offers the following courses of study: The academic course, the normal, the classical preparatory, the music, and the commercial college.

Advertising in a newspaper pays. Advertising on fence rails and in traveling snaps does not. If you have any doubt as to the reading of newspaper matter, put some scandalous item concerning yourself in the southeast corner of an advertising page, and note how quickly you will hear from it.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Charles Fletcher, owner of the Academy of Music, leased that structure to Mr. Walter Robinson, of Detroit. Mr. Robinson is proprietor of the People's theatre, at Detroit, and in addition manages houses in several other places. He proposes to make the Academy a point on his circuit.

Glorious summer, you are gone! Gone with your June posies, your July oratory, and your August poem. But though you are gone, you have left us not comfortless, for autumn follows with his baggage wagon, containing water-melons, cholera morbus, campaign oratory, pumpkin pies, typhoid fever, and, in short, all of the delicacies of the season.

Col. R. S. Robertson returned home last night from the scenes of his triumph at Indianapolis. His republican friends met him at the south depot with the City band and detaching the horses, pulled the carriage to the Colonel's home, where he responded in a speech and was followed by Rev. B. A. Northrup and J. B. Hager. After the reception many of the Colonel's friends called in the evening and were entertained

Miss Maria Hoagland has returned home.

Mr. W. S. Oppenheim returned home from a tour of the lakes last night.

There is a three week's intermission between council meetings this term.

Mrs. McCaffrey denies being arrested for interfering with the poundmaster.

Mr. Charles W. Tigor, of Ashland, O., is visiting Mr. Joseph W. Bell, of West Wayne street.

The Presbytery of Fort Wayne will meet in the Third Presbyterian church of this city, September 14.

The fall term of the Fort Wayne college opens next Monday. From present appearances the attendance will be quite large.

It is the fashion to go into the country on Sunday now. It tans a person and strangers will think we have been to the sea shore.

Prof. J. C. Conway, A. B., of Wooster university, the new professor of mathematics and science in the Fort Wayne college, is in the city.

Mayor Muhler will read the address of the reform league carefully. They want him to enforce the laws. He will expect them to help him.

Mrs. T. P. Keator went to Buffalo yesterday to bring home her bright sons, who have been the guests of relatives in New York state. Hon. T. P. Keator went last night to join them.

Dr. Talmage's sermon which the Sentinel publishes this evening is about "Good and Evil Deeds," a subject sufficiently comprehensive to contain something of interest to all classes.

The Wabash Times says: "We understand the opposition to Judge Lowry in the Fort Wayne district is petering out. We always thought the boys would come to their senses as soon as the weather became cool."

Mathias Ehrman, sr., died at his home, No. 345 West Jefferson street, this morning, aged seventy-five years. His five sons are well known and his daughter is the wife of Councilman Michael. The funeral occurs Monday

Monday at 2 p. m., from St. John's Lutheran church.

Henry Hitzeman died at his residence No. 244 East Washington street, at 10 o'clock last night. The funeral takes place at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon from St. Paul's Lutheran church. He was a prominent citizen and loved and respected by all who knew him.

Information was received here to-day of the singular death of an eighteen-year-old son of William Wright, six miles north of Lagro. While standing in an open field, during a thunder storm Sunday evening, he was struck by lightning and instantly killed. There was not a tree or any other object within a radius of several hundred feet. The body was in no wise disfigured.

The Warsaw Union says: "Stanley, the gentleman recently nominated as the renegade democratic candidate for congress in the 12th district, must certainly be taken with surprise at his own greatness and goodness, if the republican press of that district is at all to be credited. When we look over our republican exchanges it seems that White is out of the race, and that Stanley has taken his place."

Hog cholera in Adams county has now extended over the entire county. One farmer lost eighty-six head, all he had. Druggists are selling large amounts of alleged specifics, but with little effect toward stopping the disease. Unless the cholera abates in the next two weeks there will not be enough hogs left in the county to supply home consumption. It is estimated that \$30,000 worth of hogs have died in the last two weeks in that county.

The Lagrange Democrat says: "H. C. Stanley, of Green township, Noble county, who is just now wasting his time in posing as a candidate for congress, received three votes in that township last spring as a candidate for a position as a delegate to the Auburn convention. His opponent, a pronounced 'Lowry man' received fifty-seven. There would seem to be valid reasons for disputing Mr. Stanley's claim to a high degree of popularity in the neighborhood where he is best known."

Yesterday the county institute began its regular session in the city hall at Wabash, with an attendance of 180—the largest in its history. A very interesting program has been prepared for each of the five days of the institute. On Friday evening there will be special exercises, including music by the famous Emerson quartet of Huntington. The instructors are Professors A. R. Charman and A. E. Hunkle, of the State Normal school; Professor Gunder, of North Manchester; and J. H. Mitchell, of Michigan university. Lectures are to be delivered by Professor Butler, of Butler university, and Professor Kiroher, of the American Normal college of Logansport.

Governor Gray and the Platform.

Governor Gray will make his opening campaign speech at Logansport to-morrow. He will probably have something to say about the republican platform and convention. "I am very much surprised at the platform," he said to-day. "I had been led to believe that the republican party would declare certainly for high license, and probably for local option. The platform means neither—is, in fact, meaningless. It is in favor of permitting the people to 'invoke measures,' etc., but does not mention the legislature, which must first act before the people can, in their several localities, consider local option. I have no doubt as to the wisdom of this thing, but I am not at all sure that the people will not be misled by it."

LOCAL EDUCATORS.

The Names and Places of the People who Preside Over the Destines of the Public Schools.

The public schools open next Monday and the busy air of the scholar pervades the average household. The SENTINEL to-day presents an important list of names of the public school teachers and the places assigned them are given below by permission of Sup't. J. I. Irvin: SPECIALIA.

Drawing, Eleanor H. Farmer.

Reading, Lucia M. Vail.

Music, Wilbur F. Heath.

Writing, John L. Tyler.

CENTRAL GRAMMAR.

Principal, Chester T. Lane, A. B.

Assistant, Charles R. Dryer, M. D.

Assistant, Hannah E. Evry.

Assistant, Francis E. Tower.

Assistant, Julia F. Glidden.

Janitor in chief, James A. Garvin.

Janitor, Conrad Leidolf.

JEFFERSON.

Principal, Harriet E. Leonard.

Grammar 1, Ellen M. Keag.

Grammar 2, Louie E. Strong.

Grammar 3, M. Alma Snider.

A intermediate 1, Lettie A. Van Alstine.

A intermediate 2, Clara Phelps.

A intermediate 3, Helen Brenton.

B intermediate 1, Josephine Updegraff.

B intermediate 2, Janet A. McPhail.

C intermediate, Elsie A. Hall.

D intermediate, Adella V. Ross.

A primary, Lydia C. Miles.

B primary, Anna M. Trenam.

C primary, Mary Smyser.

D primary 1, R. Etta Cothrell.

D primary 2, Minnie E. Newell.

Janitor, John Immel.

CLAY.

Principal, Mary McClure.

Grammar, Belle R. Lloyd.

A intermediate 1, E. Louise Hamilton.

A intermediate 2, Lulu J. Wiley.

B intermediate 1, Sarah E. McKean.

B intermediate 2, Emma L. Armstrong.

C intermediate, Kendrick.

D intermediate, Elizabeth Collins.

A primary, Georgianna Boyd.

B primary, Kittie J. Lehr.

C primary, Ina M. Baehner.

D primary 1, Josephine Strong.

D primary 2, Jennie S. Woodward.

Janitor, Michael L. Brannan.

HOAGLAND.

Principal, Frances Hamilton.

A intermediate, Mary A. Abel.

B intermediate, Katie A. Ross.

C intermediate, M. Belle Clark.

D intermediate 1, Mary E. Dick.

D intermediate 2, Emma F. Gaskins.

A primary 1, Lillian D. French.

A primary 2, Emma F. Kinnaird.

B primary 1, Minnie F. Hornshier.

B primary 2, Louise Rauh.

C primary, Lillie B. Beaber.

D primary 1, Alice M. Habecker.

D primary 2, Edith M. Brewster.

D primary 3, Frances L. Conklin.

Janitor, Ann O'Callahan.

HANNA.

Principal, Helen Edgerton.

Grammar and A intermediate, Marion H. Brenton.

B intermediate, Jennie M. Abel.

C intermediate, Margaret A. Wade.

D intermediate, Matilda E. Knight.

A primary, Martha E. Wohlfort.

B primary 1, Anna B. Dick.

B primary 2, Elizabeth C. Chapin.

C primary 1, Vernilla F. Hamill.

C primary 2, Maggie L. Goshorn.

D primary 1, Virginia A. Clay.

D primary 2, Katherine Freeman.

D primary 3, Addie H. Williams.

Janitor, Maria Serrett.

WASHINGTON.

Principal, Margaret S. Cochran.

B intermediate, Laura A. Kimball.

C intermediate, Jessie L. Humphrey.

D intermediate, Elizabeth M. Biegler.

A primary 1, Minnie A. Sidle.

A primary 2, Luella C. Boles.

B primary 1, Lizzie F. Irwin.

B primary 2, Nellie Taylor.

C primary 1, Lucy C. Smith.

C primary 2, Hattie Rosenthal.

D primary 1, Augusta G. Reitze.

D primary 2, Edith M. Cothrell.

Janitor, Anna Luhrman.

GERMAN.

Principal, John J. Weber.

Assistant, Elizabeth Fuhrer.

Is Judge Lowry a Friend of the Laboring Man?

For the past year or more the Gazette has been heaping abuse on Hon. Robert Lowry. It found nothing too ridiculous to attribute to him and nothing too vile to say of him. Not a murmur has escaped his lips, not an unkind word has he uttered against either the Gazette or his other accusers. His long life, his honorable professional and judicial career and most brilliant political record have been the majestic defenders of a gentle man whose sole and single offense is that he is a democrat, true to friends, who are true to him. The campaign is on now and silliness and slander must subside to give reason a chance. It will not do to pick up trivial occurrences, nor can the people be deceived thereby, because they will read. Here is a sample: "Convict Labor Bob Lowry"—Gazette.

The purpose is to impress laboring men and mechanics that Mr. Lowry is their enemy—that he favors convict labor. Happily the Congressional Record is better authority than the Gazette, and its pages will show that Judge Lowry supported and espoused the law creating the national bureau of labor statistics, and the law prohibiting the importation of convict labor.

The cause of labor has no stauncher champion in the halls of congress, and no man now before the people here is his peer in any way. Judge Lowry voted for and earnestly supported all the important labor bills which have passed the house and are now pending in the senate, including the bill to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions and house resolution No. 142, relating to convict labor, which have passed both houses and become laws.

There may be men who will differ with Mr. Lowry, but no man can honestly say he has not been true to the interests of the labor world and its champion everywhere, when his support of the following measures is a matter of record:

Arbitration bill (H. R. 7479) provides that in all controversies between railroad companies and their employees, if submitted to arbitration, the United States would give the arbitrators the power to send for persons and papers, administer oaths, in fact all the power of United States commissioners, and would pay all the expenses of the arbitration, the award to be filed with the commissioner of labor and to be made public by him.

TO LEGALIZE THE INCORPORATION OF NATIONAL TRADES UNIONS (SENATE BILL).

The term National trades union, in the meaning of the act, to signify any association of working people having two or more branches in that states or territories of the United States for the purpose of aiding its members to become more skillful and efficient workers, the promotion of their general intelligence, the elevation of their character, the regulation of their wages and their hours and conditions of labor, the protection of their individual rights in the prosecution of their trade or trades, the raising of funds for the benefit of sick, disabled or unemployed members, or the families of deceased members, or for such other object or objects for which working people may lawfully combine, having in view their mutual protection or benefit.

TO PROTECT MECHANICS, LABORERS AND SERVANTS IN THEIR WAGES. (H. R. 5310).

By providing that for all personal services rendered by any person acting in the capacity of mechanic, laborer or servant, in the District of Columbia and Territories of the United States, no property shall be exempt from seizure and sale under execution.

CONVICT LABOR (H. RES. 142).

Authorizing and directing the commissioner of labor to make a full investigation as to the kind and amount of work performed in the penal institutions of the several states and territories of the United States and the District of Columbia, as to the methods under which convicts are or may be employed, and as to all the facts pertaining to convict labor and the influence of the same upon the industries of the country.

CONVICT LABOR (H. R. 1622).

To prohibit any officer, agent or servant of the government of the United States to hire or contract out the labor of prisoners incarcerated for violating the laws of the United States.

CONVICT AND ALIEN LABOR (H. R. 5541).

To prevent the employment of convict labor and alien labor upon public buildings and other public works, and convict labor in the preparation or manufacture of materials for public buildings and other public works, and to regulate the manner of letting contracts therefor.

IMPORTED CONTRACT LABOR (H. R. 9232).

To amend an act to prohibit the importation and immigration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement to perform labor in the United States, approved February 26, 1885. The secretary of the treasury is charged with the duty of executing the provisions of the act, and may enter into contract with such state commission, board or officers as may be designated for that purpose by the governor of any state to take charge of the local affairs of immigration in the parts within said state or may designate any person in any state to execute the provisions of this act, and it is their duty to examine into the condition of passengers arriving at the ports, to go on board of any ship or vessel; and if on examination there shall be found among the passengers any person included in the prohibition in the act, such persons shall not be permitted to land. All persons included in the prohibition in the act, upon arrival, to be sent back to the nations to which they belong, and when whence they came; the expenses of the return of the persons not permitted to

land to be borne by the owners of the vessels in which the came; any vessel refusing to pay such expenses not to be thereafter permitted to land at or clear from any port of the United States, and such expenses to be a lien on the vessel.

THE WESTMINSTER.

List of Teachers—Bright Prospects, Etc.

The fall session of the Westminster seminary opens Monday, September 13, with the prospect of a largely increased attendance. Every year has

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1886.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

OVER!

The Big Allen County Convention.

Dr. Loeg for Clerk, Neizer for Auditor, Barrett for Senator, Hensch for Judge, Thompson for Recorder.

Nelson for Sheriff, Mowrer for Treasurer, Wiley for Surveyor, Dinnan for Coroner, Hartman for Commissioner.

There was a spirited contest for delegates in place every ward and precinct in the city and county yesterday afternoon, and the result was creditable, inasmuch as a very intelligent, honorable body of men were chosen to voice the sentiments of the democracy of this Jeffersonian Gibraltar, held at the Princeton rink to-day.

The delegates swarmed Main street last night and were given undivided attention by the official aspirants and their friends. This morning the scenes were resumed, and as the weather was bright and clear, it put spirit into the race, for official preference. The tricks of politics were worked and "trades," "swaps" and "promises" were made with a vengeance. Everything is considered legitimate in politics and about everything went. The best of feeling seemed to prevail and the spirit was that whosoever the convention brought would be successful at the polls in November.

It was past 10 o'clock when the delegates met and lobby began to assemble, and pleasant smiles played on the faces of the delegates, who very evidently had been entertained as though "kings for a day." The Princess rink was gaily decorated and as cool as a summer resort. There were 1,500 chairs on the floor facing a temporary platform in the south end of the rink. The speakers desk was a dry goods box and to the right of it were tables for the secretary and members of the press. The delegates sat immediately in front of the speaker's desk, occupying five rows of chairs extending across the hall. The preliminary work was a hearty handshaking, and as the delegates approached, Mr. Frank Zuker seated them pleasantly. The county representatives looked with awe on the mottoes "All Skate" and "Ladies Choice." They had not tried these treacherous roller skates and the legends will be wrapt in mystery until this explanation is read.

Mr. Louis Fox read the call of the precincts and found every one fully represented. It was almost 11 o'clock before quiet reigned and the convention announced itself ready for business, at the call of Mr. Wilkinson, chairman of the county central committee. Mr. Wilkinson announced the purpose of the assembly and suggested the selection of a permanent chairman.

There were 153 delegates in the convention, making 77 votes necessary to a choice. Mr. Wilkinson repeatedly called for order and Captain Dicht and a posse of police assisted in soothing the enthusiastic people who insisted on hugging delegates.

Bill Smith, of Wayne township, nominated Hon. R. O. Bell for permanent chairman and he was unanimously elected. Unthank the convention and said he would endeavor to merit the confidence, but would insist on parliamentary procedure, which he hoped the delegates would assist him in maintaining.

Mr. Louis Fox was chosen secretary, after W. Rockhill and A. J. Moynihan declined, because of other duties occupying their attention. The following was announced as the county central committee and a meeting was called for next Wednesday to organize for the campaign:

Abels, Thomas Craig.
Adams, Henry Linker.
Coker Creek, V. H. Mueller.
El River, John M. Taylor.
Jefferson, J. D. McHenry.
Jackson, Jasper Jones.
Lake, Wm. Decker.
Lafayette, J. F. Keyser.
Madison, John McIntosh.
Marion, Marion Smith.
Munroe, Frank Shure.
Miles, Barney Hutzler.
Monroe, C. A. Linker.
New Haven, L. S. Null.
Perry, B. L. Parker.
Pleasant, W. S. Robinson.
Springfield, Sam Huger.
Solon, Joseph Barrie.
St. Joe, H. F. Bullerman.
Washington, Fred Gieseking.
Wayne, John Wilkinson.
First ward, John H. Brumma.
Second ward, J. B. Mowring.
Third ward, W. W. Rockhill.
Fourth ward, C. F. ...

Capt. Hugh M. Dicht was appointed sergeant-at-arms.

Ellis Holsinger and C. M. Dawson were appointed assistant secretaries, together with the democratic allies.

Louis Schreiner moved that the candidates only pledge themselves without speeches. It carried.

Nominations were declared in order and P. J. Hayden, J. M. Barrett and Herman Schreiner were placed in nomination. Mr. Hayden spoke and thanked his friends for their support, concluding by withdrawing from the race for senator. This communication was then read:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: On the 24th day of last March the labor organizations of Fort Wayne, in mass convention, nominated among others Mr. Hermann Schreiner for the position of state senator from Allen county, and appointed the undersigned committee for the purpose of procuring his name before the conventions of the great political parties of this county for endorsement.

In obedience to instructions, your committee herewith present his name for the purpose of giving this body an opportunity to endorse the candidacy of a gentleman selected by the workmen of Allen county to represent them in the next legislature of this state.

There can be no intervals of higher importance than those of the great masses of the common people, and we trust that the same reasons which impelled the recent state and district conventions of this party to ratify and adopt the main principles of the Knights of Labor in almost the exact language employed in their platform will also lead this convention to endorse the candidacy accepted by the organizations whose principles you have, by your party rallies, unanimously adopted and endorsed.

Respectfully,
W. E. McManis,
Robert Winsor, Com.
M. Cozart,
September 4, 1886.

Mr. J. M. Barrett was then nominated by acclamation, on the motion of Dr. J. P. McHenry. Mr. Barrett responded and thanked the convention for their unanimous endorsement. He realized the importance of his trust and hoped he would merit all confidence. He appreciated the importance of the labor communication and pledged himself to support its principles as well as the great democratic party. He was loudly cheered.

W. H. Jones, Austin M. Darroch, Jacob Emerick, Fred J. Hayden, Jacob Shmitt, W. H. Shambaugh were announced for representatives and all pledged themselves squarely and briefly to support the party and its nominees.

The first ballot resulted as follows and was taken by wards and townships:

Jones, 4.
Darroch, 28.
Emerick, 22.
Hayden, 21.
Shambaugh, 72.
Shmitt, 5.
Mr. W. H. Jones withdrew his name and the second ballot resulted:
Shambaugh, 108.
Darroch, 20.
Hayden, 13.
Shmitt, 4.
Emerick, 8.
Mr. Shambaugh was declared the nominee amid cheering, to which he responded in a neat speech, thanking the convention and promising to work for the best interests of the people and party.

The third ballot resulted:

Darroch, 25.
Hayden, 30.
Emerick, 19.

Mr. Darroch was declared nominated and thanked the convention in a nice way.

Jacob Emerick moved the nominations be made unanimous and it was carried.

Nominations for judge of the superior court were made and the names of S. M. Hensch, P. A. Randall, S. F. Sinclair and C. M. Dawson were announced. Mr. Dawson declined to be a candidate at this time and said he could not accept the honor if tendered him.

The candidates pledged themselves, save S. F. Sinclair, who did not respond. The first ballot resulted:

Hensch, 33.
Randall, 51.
Sinclair, 9.

Mr. Hensch was declared the nominee, and thanked the convention for its renewed testimonial of confidence.

The nomination for prosecutor was declared in order. Mr. J. M. Robinson was declared to be the unanimous choice of the convention. He responded in a speech full of kindness to the convention for the honor bestowed on him.

Nominations for clerk of the circuit court were made. W. D. Maier, Geo. W. Loeg and D. W. Smider were nominated. Mr. Maier said: "My friends, I am not a candidate before this convention. I withdraw."

Mr. Loeg and Mr. Smider pledged themselves to support the nominees.

The first ballot resulted:

Loeg—90.
Smider—53.

Dr. Loeg was declared nominated and responded to the cheers in a spirited speech.

Candidates for auditor were declared in order and J. J. Jenkins, A. F. Gitting, Morgan Harrod, J. B. Neizer and Louis Griebel were placed in nomination.

They pledged themselves to support the nominees, save Mr. Griebel, who withdrew from the race. The first ballot resulted:

Gitting—51.
Neizer—75.
Jenkins—14.
Harrod—12.

There was no nomination and great confusion and delay resulted before the second ballot was announced. It stood:

Gitting—44.
Neizer—83.
Harrod—4.

Mr. Neizer was cheered to the echo and was declared the nominee. He thanked the convention for the honor bestowed on him.

Nominations were announced for recorder. Patrick Ryan, William Gaffney, T. M. Heller, C. A. Roovers, J. R. Bittenger, Milton N. Thompson, A. J. Rensch and William Reischelderfer were placed in nomination and all pledged themselves. The first ballot resulted:

Ryan, 21.
Heller, 28.
Reckes, 5.
Bittenger, 33.
Thompson, 28.
Gaffney, 10.
Reischelderfer, 25.
Rensch, 13.

There was no choice this vote and a second ballot resulted:

Ryan, 20.
Heller, 28.
Thompson, 38.
Gaffney, 12.
Reischelderfer, 30.
Bittenger, 26.
Rensch, 7.

While the second ballot was taken the delegates were supplied with sandwiches and some one sang a "cheerful" ball on a rural station.

The third ballot resulted:

Ryan, 18.
Heller, 27.
Thompson, 43.
Reischelderfer, 32.
Bittenger, 21.
Gaffney, 12.

The fourth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 55.
Reischelderfer, 21.
Heller, 20.
Bittenger, 21.
Gaffney, 13.
Ryan, 18.

At the conclusion of this ballot Mr. Heller withdrew, and the fifth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 70.
Reischelderfer, 27.
Bittenger, 27.
Gaffney, 13.
Ryan, 15.
Rensch, 1.

The sixth ballot resulted:

Thompson, 84.
Reischelderfer, 13.
Bittenger, 18.
Gaffney, 10.
Ryan, 15.

Mr. Thompson was declared the nominee, and the one-legged soldier elbowed on the stage and thanked the convention. His nomination was made unanimous and Mr. Bell paid him a high tribute, reciting his services in the battle field.

Nominations were declared in order for treasurer. Gustave Gotha, Isaac Mowrer, Wm. Healy, Ed. Beckman, C. G. Gilling and Ad Crawford were placed in nomination. They pledged themselves separately, save Mr. Gilling, who said, "I am not a candidate. I withdraw from this convention." Mr. Crawford likewise withdrew from the race.

The first ballot resulted:

Gutha, 10.
Mowrer, 62.
Scott, 10.
Beckman, 21.

There was no choice, and a second ballot was taken, but not until Mr. Beckman withdrew. The vote resulted:

Mowrer, 105.
Scott, 40.
Gutha, 8.

Mr. Mowrer was declared the nominee and thanked the convention amid great enthusiasm.

There being no opposition to Degroff Nelson, he was nominated for sheriff by acclamation, after pledging himself, while the convention cheered him lustily.

Curator nominations were declared in order. Dr. J. M. Dinnan and Dr. H. S. Myers were named. The first ballot resulted:

Dinnan, 35.
Myers, 58.

Dr. Dinnan thanked the convention after being declared the nominee.

There being no opposition to Mr. O. B. Wiley he was nominated by acclamation with great cheers. He thanked the convention heartily.

There being no opposition to Mr. Henry Hartman he was nominated by acclamation for county commissioner for the first district. He pledged himself to support the full ticket.

At the close Mr. Henry Osterick made a just and able plea for equal representation, reciting that while the city polls 7,500 votes she has only thirty-seven delegates in the county convention. The county outside of the city casts 4,000 democratic votes and has 115 delegates. Mr. Osterick's motion to refer the matter to a representative from each ward and precinct of the city and county, was blithely voted down by a vote of 103 to 44. The convention adjourned.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep It Holy.

Trinity church service and sermon at 10:45; Sunday school at 9:30. No evening services.

Services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow morning at 10:30; evening at 7:45, to be conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 o'clock p. m.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor.

Come to the services at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday at 3:30 p. m., standard time. All are welcome. Good singing by male choir. Address by Rev. T. J. Boehler.

Quarterly service at the Simpson M. E. church to-morrow. Love feast, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. Rodaugh. Sacramental service in the evening at 7:30, by Rev. C. W. Lynch, D. E.

You are hereby invited to attend the services at Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, Rev. T. J. Baehner, pastor. Morning subject, "God's Entry of Man's Building." The evening service is at 7:30 o'clock. Come and welcome.

Rev. F. G. Browne has returned and all conducted the Wayne Street Methodist church morning and evening. Morning services 1:30; evening services 7:45; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Traveling men and strangers in our city will receive a hearty welcome.

Leaders of The Sentinel will receive a hearty welcome at the Baptist church to-morrow, by Pastor Northrop and his people. All citizens who have no church home, are especially invited. Those who have no pastor and in the hour of affliction need one, are also requested to come and bring their families to worship.

The second quarterly meeting of the Berry Street M. E. church will be held to-morrow. Love feast at 9:30 a. m.; preaching by the presiding elder, Rev. C. W. Lynch, at 10:30 a. m., followed by the communion service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 by Rev. Y. B. Morellith. Quarterly conference in the library room Monday evening at 7:15.

HOW TO DRESS.

What to Wear and Where to Have It Made.

A Short Interview With Young & Co., on Fall Styles.

A SAVANNAH man wishing to rig himself out in the latest fashionable styles, called on Young & Co., this morning and asked them for their judgment in the matter. To response to several questions, Mr. Morellith proceeded to enlighten him in all the requirements of dress. Well, in

FOR DRESS.

The regulation swallow tail holds undisputed sway for evening dress. It is made of a very fine Wale worsted and has the edges either corded or bound in velvet, or of fine light weight broadcloth, when the edges are finished plain or with a cord. The vest should close with four buttons, two inches apart and have a light, rolling collar, put on to shield a throat crease. The trousers are nearly straight, but are more shapely than those worn for half dress or business.

For day dress, there is but one style, that is the double breasted frock. This is an elegant garment and is very dressy. The vest may be made of the same material as the coat. The trousers are wider than for evening dress. They are straight and but little shaped.

FOR DRESS.

The leading coat for half dress is, of course, the double breasted frock. It is cut the same as for full dress, or with wider lapels and a shorter roll. The four button morning coat, or suit, is well, as for many seasons past, continues to be the most popular for half dress. It will be of all sorts of material and in all sorts of shades, colors and designs. The vest for a morning coat is the same as for half dress, as are also the trousers and

FOR DRESS.

Any of the styles suitable for half dress are suitable also for business purposes, but broader than the neck coat will be largely worn. The double breasted frock, as the season advances, will likely become popular. It is a very stylish garment.

OVERCOATS.

The favorite, as usual, is the "Chesterfield" or fly-front sack. This garment is well adapted to the purposes of an overcoat, is very comfortable and looks well, and its moderately loose. Next in popularity, will come the double breasted suit, with a shoulder cape. This coat will be made of heavy checked wailings. The regular double breasted overcoat will also find favor in stormy weather. The overcoat and the overcoat will also find their share of the coming season.

Altogether the styles for the coming season are of a quiet elegance and reflect much credit upon the taste of the people.

AGAIN

Another Earthquake Is Felt in the South.

Charleston is Again Shaken Up and Terror Reigns in that Uncertain Vicinity.

Aid is Wanted in the stricken City and Some Is Sent There.

SHAKEN UP AGAIN.

Charleston the Scene of Another Earthquake.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The following dispatch from Augusta, Ga., was received here this morning:

The shock last night has upset everything again and we all feel more or less nervous, and had but little sleep or rest since the 31st.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—Last night's shock has greatly impaired confidence. The slightest noise will empty any house of its inhabitants. It is still very difficult to deliver telegrams, as few people can be found at their usual places. At 5 this morning the Western Union succeeded in clearing up business with all cities for the first time since the earthquake.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—A special to the Times from Charleston says: "While your correspondent writes, six ladies are reported lying in beds from fright. The effort made earlier in the day to clear away the debris has been abandoned and the people are settling back into the melancholy of yesterday. Two adherents of each ward, with their citizens thereof, have been appointed to condemn unsafe buildings. Dr. Bartley, chairman of the committee, has entered upon his duties. He knows not what to do, where to begin or where to stop. It is freely declared that if a fire had swept the city it would have been preferable, for in that case the insurance would have helped to repair the waste places.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 4.—The earthquake shock last night caused great alarm on account of the shattered condition of the nerves of the people. Many who had ventured back under their roofs returned to the streets, which presented in a few minutes as tragical an appearance as on Tuesday night. But little actual harm was done by the shock. Two unattended houses are reported fallen, together with part of the coping of the Charleston hotel. The vibration during the shock was not especially great, but the moaning and howling sound was sufficiently alarming. Gradually the people had come to the conclusion that the shocks were at an end and the disappointment was agonizing. The sensation to-day is the falling of showers of pebbles in the lower part of the city. The first fall was at 7:30 a. m. and the second about 11 o'clock. They appear to fall in a slanting direction from south to north. There are morsels of flint among them and are apparently abraded and worn by active water. Some have sharp fractures and have evidently been recently broken. The fact of the fall is vouched for by several trustworthy persons. The bulk of the pebbles fell in and around the News and Courier offices.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 4.—The bar on the harbor of Charleston has not been affected.

The Western Union operator at Charleston says they are in need of aid. Captain Vogel reports great disturbances in the harbor where he is taking soundings in the sea.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The New York cotton exchange to-day sent \$5,500 to the Charleston market. Contributions still continue to come in.

EARTHQUAKE CAUSES.

Views of Prof. J. W. McGee.—There was a Tidal Wave but It Went Seaward.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—Prof. W. J. McGee, of the United States geological survey, arrived this morning from Washington. "I came," said he to a reporter, "to ascertain the origin of the earthquake. The effect of it is of little moment to science, but its origin is of great interest to the entire scientific world. People want to know the condition of the earth under which earthquakes occur. It seems to be a settling of the earth."

"What do you think, professor, of the statement that there was an atmospheric disturbance at the time of the first shock?" was asked.

"I take no stock in such a report," was the quick reply; "it was imagination. Of course, there would, naturally, be a great deal of smoke and dust in such a commotion as that created by the earthquake, and with the terrible shaking, this would produce a sensation which would very naturally be taken for atmospheric effect."

"How do you account for the absence of a tidal wave?"

"By the fact that the movement was from west to east, thus carrying the wave out to sea. Had the movement been in the opposite direction there would, doubtless, have been a very heavy tidal wave to the land. As it was there was nothing to shore but the rebound, or release of the outward tidal wave. This rebound was caught by the broad shoals for over a hundred miles along the Atlantic. In this region there is shoal land half a mile in width. This would break a tremendous tidal wave, but hardly as heavy as the one which went to sea when the heaviest shock came on Tuesday night. Tidal waves are likely to come at any time, in this region, from the settling of the earth, and there is danger of annihilation. In New Jersey whole forests have been sunk beneath the waters along the coast, and small trees are yet growing beneath it at this time."

Prof. McGee, as well as local scientists, discredited all statements about atmospheric pressure of any character and also reports of boiling water or sulphur discoveries at points where insurers appear in the earth. It was reported this afternoon that at one place in the city hot water had gushed from the ground, scalding people who were compelled to rush through it.

There is but one theory advanced by scientists as to the cause of the phenomenon, and that is, some kind of settling in the earth. There were no upthrusts. At all places where surface indications of trouble are visible the earth is sunken. For several miles immediately outside of this city the railroad tracks were thrown out of level, and section hands have been at work putting in new railroad ties, raising old ones and relasting the rails. In a number of instances chimneys and bridges were thrown out of plumb and had to be repaired.

OBITUARY.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 4.—Gen. R. F. Orestham, the famous ex-confederate general and postmaster, died here at 10:20 o'clock this morning.

BIG FIRE.

EAST SAVANNAH, Sept. 4.—A fire in the mills of Bliss Brothers at Zilwaukee, at midnight, destroyed the mill, three large drill houses and 5,000,000 feet of lumber. The loss will exceed \$200,000. The lumber on the dock is still burning. Insurance, \$105,000.

Mr. Howard's Unique Will.

BUFFALO, Sept. 4.—The will of the late George Howard, of the firm of Bush & Howard, tanners and leather merchants, was admitted to probate this morning. The second clause of the will is so out of the ordinary run of wills as to be worthy of reproduction:

"I believe in the mercy of God and the immortality of the soul, and humbly mend mine to Him who gave it, hoping and trusting in a joyful resurrection through the atonement of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ."

The will bequeaths \$50,000 to charitable institutions, and the remainder is divided among the immediate family and relatives.

A Shameful Fabrication.

The Gazette of this morning adds to its continued misrepresentations and vilification of Judge Lowry, the publication of what purports to be a dispatch from Albany, which in all its essential features, we have the best authority for saying, is entirely false. The statement about a bitter attack by the judge on his competitor and that Mr. Stanley appearing on the stand at the democratic convention, are wholly without foundation. Such shameful fabrications should be discontinued by all honorable men.

Gov. Gray Talks Out.

I have observed the statements in the republican press that the democratic party had increased the state indebtedness \$5,000,000 since it came into the control of the state government. I am amazed that any respectable journal would publish a statement that any intelligent person in the state, at all acquainted with the state finances, would know to be false.

The statement in the republican press that the state debt has been increased \$5,000,000 since the democratic party came into control of the state the last time is well calculated to cause the people to disbelieve anything that may be read in the public press. Gov. I. P. GRAY.

D. L. Moody Says.

"That the Young Men's Christian association feel the church; they are hand-made to the church. They are drawing young men into the church. They are the church in action, and they become a great blessing to any community, and are of such a character that every father and mother should take an interest in them. I know of no institution that is so much entitled to sympathy as this. You speak about what is doing, but instead of speaking let us be up and doing. Let us build up institutions that will beat back this wave of damnation. Let us save young men from the founding of generations that will be beacon lights to them in their way through life."

SUICIDE!

Mrs. Emma Molloy Attempts it.

She Plunges Into a River at South Bend and is Barely Rescued in Time to Save Her Life.

Prince Alexander Continues To Disturb the Peace of Europe.

ALEXANDER.

He is Likely to Cause a War Yet.

RECHICEST, Sept. 2.—The Roumanian cabinet threaten to resign if Prince Alexander abdicates or is removed.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Sir Edward Thornton, British ambassador to Turkey, has been recalled. He will be succeeded to-morrow by Sir Wm. White, the present minister at Bucharest.

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—M. De Giers, the Russian foreign minister, has hurriedly departed from St. Petersburg.

A powerful influence is being exerted from several different quarters to bring about a union of Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania.

SUICIDAL.

Mrs. Emma Molloy, the Evangelist, Attempts to Take Her Own Life.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Sept. 4.—Late yesterday afternoon Mrs. Emma Molloy, the noted revivalist and temperance lecturer, who recently lost her son by drowning, was found by her father's house on the river bank down to the water, and, before anyone could stop her, plunged in. She was rescued after being in the water several minutes, and with the greatest difficulty resuscitated. Her grief over the loss of her son is believed to have produced temporary aberration of the mind.

The President's Deer Hunting Excursion.

SARASOTA, Fla., N. Y., Sept. 4.—After an absence of four days, President Cleveland returned to Sarasota last night. They had a most enjoyable time on the upper lakes; each man had shot his deer, and everybody was exceedingly pleased. Proprietor Daniel W. Hiddle abandoned the business of running his hotel long enough to take charge of the engine of launch Nollie and run her up the lake to Sweeney's Garry, where the president's party were taken aboard. It was dusk when the Nollie was sighted turning the point of Dry Land. In the afternoon some of the guests at the hotel had made arrangements for the firing of a presidential salute on the arrival of Mr. Cleveland. After long consultation it was decided that such a salute consisted in the firing of twenty-one guns and the dipping of the American flag three times. This salute was accordingly given as the Nollie neared the landing, Winchester rifles being substituted for smooth bore cannons, and the hotel clerk for a sailor at the bayonet. Last night the president dined with satisfaction and sincere regret to the newspaper accounts of the ruin and suffering at Charleston which were read to him.

New Military Goods arriving daily at Mergenthien's Bazaar, northwest corner of Calhoun and Main streets.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. C. A. Newton, general freight agent of the Walrus, in this city, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Immense line of Cloaks for Ladies and Children opened this week and now ready for inspection at Mergenthien's Bazaar, northwest corner Calhoun and Main streets.

All Aboard for Warsaw.

Everybody should go with the Knights of Pythias excursion to Warsaw Monday next. It will only cost you \$1 for the round trip. Train leaves at 8 a. m.

Butter and Eggs Lower.

Good Butter 12c, best 13c. Fresh eggs 12c per dozen. From Hoove.

If you want to have a good time, go with the Knights of Pythias excursion to Warsaw Monday next, only \$1 for the round trip. Train leaves south depot at 8 a. m.

A grand display of Suitings for fall wear is now on exhibition at

Lucas Woor.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

N. & W. Fuel Stowing, per can 35c. Select for Frying, per can 45c. From Hoove.

5 Button Kid Gloves at 75c, a pair, worth \$1.25. Louis Wenz & Co.

Lost—A Gold Ring, between K

THE STAGE.

*Gossip About Theaters, Play
Operas, Tragedians, and
Comedians.*

CLARA MORRIS AT HOME.

*John Kinble—Minstrelsy's Decline—A
Great Attraction—Gilber! Exposed—
Stage Notes.*

George Alfred Townsend writes as follows, of a recent visit to Clara Morris: "Persons not acquainted with Miss Morris might suppose, from her highly emotional acting, that she was hourly the victim of a domestic tyrant, but she loves her home and stays in it more than almost any woman of the drama. I likened her mode of life somewhat to Patti's, who has a castle in Wales, and comes down to London to sing, often by the express train, and goes back between her nights. Mr. Harriot, her husband, bought a place of about three acres and a half, in the midst of fine country estates, and only a few rods back of the Hudson River. He rents besides about eighteen acres of ground for \$50 a year, where he makes crops, and has hay and pasture. They keep five servants on the grounds, raise fruit, berries, and fancy things; have five or six vehicles in the stables and keep both saddle and carriage horses. She is a fine ricket and often goes over that high, hilly mining country. The house is enclosed in hedge, stone wall, and shuttles, and is a frame house lined with brick, quite compact and rest-giving. In front is a narrow, high porch, with easy seats for lounging; on the side toward the city is a *porte cochere*, and on the northern side is a glass veranda. Entering Clara Morris' house, you notice that there are five dogs around both for watching and for pets. By the way, one of the men had been bitten by a dog a day or two before. In that part of the country they seem to keep so many dogs that they are entering the dwellings of the neighbors, and sometimes come in to bite. There is a hall in the house, and on the right is a conversation room filled with souvenirs of the stage, sketch books, albumen presents, from contemporaries, and observed a pair of vases about as big as the head of a man, the owner of the

as a grown man. In the hotel room is the dining-room, refined but access and very cosy and agreeable. Across the hall in the front is Mr. Harriot's literary and correspondence room. The cellar contains a wine closet and a coal bin. Mr. Harriot is a good business man and house-keeper; he manages the infinite amount of correspondence required to make the engagements of his wife, and goes along to superintendent both her health and playing. She travels with a companion, and the procuring of this and keeping things in order occupies Mr. Harriot's whole time from September to the 1st of April. Mr. Harriot says that there are more theaters being erected in America now than at any time in his experience, and that nearly every theater wants some prominent star to come and open it, so that he is beset.

There is hardly any actress of today with the literary qualification of Clara Morris. This is the more remarkable because her health is very precarious. Nevertheless she looks better now than for the past ten years; her flesh seems harder, the lines of her interesting face more expressive, and she has remarkably seeing eyes, which not only carry mental force, but ascertain kind of inspiration. In her conversation she is very original, is an excellent critic, and is quite capable of taking a play to pieces and transcribing it so as to mend the defect of the author who may have made an error of climax. She desires to play some parts, but the demand is greater for her to continue in the roles she has been giving for almost twenty years. She thinks she is about 35 years old, but she looks to be a young girl, and she had hardly yet entered upon married life. Her mother, Mrs. Morris, is a quiet, happy-natured woman greatly disinterested in her daughter."

John Sturtevant.

In such parts as *Coriolanus*, *Julius*, Keable excelled him far; but in *Shylock* in *Richard*, in *Iago*, and above all *Othello*, it might be doubted whether Edmund Keane ever had an equal. far as one could judge from the magnificent extant, written by the most intellectual men, and from the accounts of those who saw him in his prime. He was the greatest genius that our stage had ever seen. I could not might have been, perhaps often so; but there were moments in his acting which we without exaggeration, animals of sensation. Caliban was reported have said that once Keane set was "reading Shakespeare by flashes of lightning." That often quoted sentence collected, perhaps, the main features Edmund Keane's greatness as an actor for when he was imperceptibly the heroes of our poet he revealed the nature by an instant flash of light searching that every minute feature which by the ordinary light of day is hardly visible, stood bright and clear before you. The effect of such an act was indeed that of lightning; it called; the mind hid their eyes, fashionable society shrunk from such heart-piercing revelations of human passion. It might be doubted whether there ever was an actor so so thought out his part, who so closely and with the inward eye of the artist gave of emotion that might have

agitated the minds of the beings whom he represented. It had been said that Kean swept away the Kembles and their classical school of acting. It was false to say that because John Kemble's style was solemn and slow he was not one of the greatest actors that our stage had produced. The world of art was wide enough for both, and the hearts of those who truly loved art were large enough to cherish the memory of both. As men who did noble work in their profession, Kean bleached the verities with the ideal in acting, and founded a school of which William Charles Marreade was the foremost disciple.

Minstrelsy, continued.

A writer in one of the daily papers, himself a veteran minstrel, traces the origin and growth of that peculiarly indigenous form of entertainment, negro minstrelsy, in a recent number. The article shows how the humor and the pathos of slavery life first made its appearance in a sporadic fashion among performers whose business it was to amuse theatrical gatherings with songs between the numerous plays and farces that used to comprise an evening's amusement in the early days of the American stage. He indicated the favor with which the new idea met and how it grew into tangible shape and re-sulted in the organization of troupes with a distinct and excellent style of performance. But the writer neglects to account for the decline of old-fashioned minstrelsy and its complete loss of popularity. Speaking on this subject not long ago, an old-time minstrel manager and performer struck the keynote when he said: "Negro minstrelsy, pure and simple, received its death-blow when Lincoln signed the act of emancipation." It is true that just after the war its popularity began to wane and die, and the significance of this fact, when coupled with the words we have quoted, must forcibly strike the observer. When the negro emerged from slavery he lost the surroundings and many of the peculiarities that made him a fit subject for stage treatment. With freedom departed the sad interest of broad appeal. His songs lost their sentiment, his humor its childlike innocence, and his white brother finding it incumbent to take the dusky Freeman to his breast as a man and a brother, lost the power of viewing him in a semi-pitiful, semi-quizzical light. Never again in this day or generation will there be room for old-fashioned minstrelsy, far-learners, vocalists, chryso-dancers and other variety performers in burlesque may, operating under that title, flourish like the green bay tree, but the genuine essence of plantation life is as important so far as the stage is concerned as it is in reality. —*Miriam.*

Manager—Yes, I have just arrived on the steamer *Narvesa*. Have some great attractions for next season. *Turquoise*; Colossal! I have secured the leading Parisian dress, and am sure it will cause a sensation. The costumes are being designed in Rome, and they are to be very costly for their size. The scenery is being painted in Paris, and I am bringing over a complete set of English oil-paintings from the most notorious London dealer.

Reporter—What is the title of this piece you speak of?

Manager—Hanged if I remember! She's a dandy, though.

Reporter—Do you bring over any performers?

Manager—Well, I should purr. I've engaged Ethelinda Planchette, of the Royal Patent Theatre. She's a prize. I can tell you a pretty handle with a violent temper. She married Lord Hardiman six months, and her third husband shot the Duke of Leventon last week. She's a hummer, and has a magnificent wardrobe.

Reporter—Can she sing?

Manager—I don't believe so. I never heard her.

Reporter—Can she act?

Manager—Couldn't say. You see I never saw her on the stage. But I think of her reputation. —*The Gleaner.*

Unlucky Exposure.

A Japanese gentleman in Hamburg went to see "The Mikado" there, under the impression that it pretended to be a native production imported from Japan. Full of his discovery that it is not such thing, he has written a long "exposure" of the name Tsukiyasu, Ko Ko, Gadobah are not Japanese. They have more resemblance with the Chinese. The embroidery of the dresses is what he found their countrymen do.

What an impression! The girls open their mouths too widely; but one is so exquisitely beautiful that "if she were only to procure a somewhat more elegant belt, she would look quite like a real Japanese." For the son of the Mikado, Nanki-Poo "kissed the young girls to death." Very suspicious is the story, however, as "that fashion is not known with us in Japan." Most damning proof of all, "The Mikado" is fanciful and in Japan all plays are probably that do not pretend to facts. Mr. Gilbert has been found out. His play is original. —*St. John's Globe*, 11.

Stage Gossip.

ARTHUR CLARKE will conduct Edward's tour.

JOSIE HARRIS manages Robson and Crane this season.

MARY KEAY again manages EDWARD'S tour.

ELLEN HARRISON.

ALVIN JOSEPH threatens to build a theatre in New York.

LOUIS has organized an unusually capable company this season.

EMMA ANDERSON left her situation in New York working diligently on no other.

BROOKS' Broadway's new play for L'Amour is wholly American, charming and long.

—*St. Francis*— All blossom on the New York stage as a count.

FUN.

Milton wrote: "better to reign in hell than serve in heaven;" but then it was never known to rain in hell.

"DREAM of eyes, sign of money," says the dream book. Perhaps that is the origin of the term "shell-out."

"I know what the rights of labor," said the mother of six boys as she sat down to repair the pile of pants and jackets. — *Boston Courier.*

"THEY speak of the value of books," said Jones: "but even a man who is ignorant and unable to read, find something interesting in a book?" "Oh yes," re-

"And Smith," "in certain brooks." "What kind of brook?" "In a pocketbook, for instance."—*Boston Courier.*

WARRANTED TO LAST. "Don't you consider it rather remarkable now with so much money as he did forty years ago?" "Oh, I don't know. I don't think a man's pocket-money is apt to wear out as common as some other parts of his organization."—

AT THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB'S convention in New York, a member narrated a tale of two boys in his district: one boy was passing by. Said one to the other, "Do you know what that is?" "Why, yes," he answered, "That's a penny. I have seen lots of them in the theological gardens."

A MATHEMATICAL calculation has shown that if the intellects of a man were relatively as strong as those of a woman, he could draw a bank account two miles.—*Richmond State.* But that wouldn't hurt the bank agent to say the least extent, as he would very likely get on his biographical check.—*Texas Siftings.*

IT ENDED THE MAIL.
Last night, as before, in an epidemic day,
He slept and dreamed but never left the bed;
With white neck cover, and wadded tail,
Made silent his back water his foam trail.
He opened him his house in mid-day
Solitude that neither he would stir nor stir;
He lay there like a stone on a rock on a rock;
Where he sat not down but on the land;
He took again both coat and tie;
And the bottle upon a thousand fragments flew.
A new cure there in a sudden frigate
But he had no time to find the night.
New York Journal.

"How do you find business in the Territories?" asked an Eastern man of a friend whom he met on the train. "Pretty fair. But we need more Eastern capitalists to make it boom." "Is that so?" "Yes, we want none of them to come out and invest. Now, for instance, I've got a piece of land up here, and have been ready for two years to plant a gold mine, or silver diggings, or an oil well, or anything else the occasion seemed to require, and not a speculator has shown up. I tell you it's alluring for an honest, young man. A few of those wealthy New Yorkers wouldn't make a better feeling in financial

"RELIGIOUS."—*Estlin*. *Hell*.
THEY HAD SKE REARDED.
They sat together on the steps,
The night was calm and fair,
And, leaning to no other light
Than that of the twinkling stars,
He, having heard the scandalous
And lying tale was placed,
His arms were round her waist,
And she was bound her waist,
And she was ready the shining moon,
But he had not been told,
While lovingly the maiden loved
The tale of how he told.
But while he spoke in these low tones,
The gentle smile was on
Her startled, and the lover cried,
What chance your return?
Is some one coming? speak, my own,
Your name, George, tell—
The name, and, the child I heard
The name, George, tell—
—*Benjamin Franklin*.
ROMAN was brought up to have a profound reverence for the Father of his Country, and to think that no other hero quite compared with George Washington. The other day his brother was talking about his slumbers. "Now, George's buttons are all coming off his shoes, mamma," he said, "but I haven't lost one off mine for weeks." "The reason is," remarked his mother, proudly, "that your mother sewed them on herself. I have come to the conclusion that no human being understands, or ever understood the art of putting on shoe buttons but your mother." "Little George's shoes were listening, and here he asked respectfully, "Not even George Washington, mamma?" —*Harper's Bazar*.
COTTON IS NO SLAVEKING KING.
The Confederate Senator Yancy, when he returned from England, made a report to the Confederate Senate of his failure to secure recognition of the Southern Confederacy in England. It was in that speech that he used the since oft-quoted sentence, "Cotton is no longer king." He said then that the Confederacy could give no guarantee if it were recognized of its ability

man himself a scab and traitor to government. The States' rights theory carried to an extreme would soon result in anarchy. This speech was made in executive session of the Confederate Senate, and led to the ultimate death of Senator Yancy. During the debate which followed his remarks he became involved in a heated dispute with Ben Hill. During the discussion an insult was given by Yancy, or at least Hill regarded it as an insult, and he resented it. He picked up a large glass tumbler and threw it at Yancy. It struck him upon the spine below the center of the back. He fell over in his seat and fainted. From that blow, it is alleged, he never recovered. His illness was a spinal trouble resulting from the blow given him by the instander thrown by Mr. Hill.

ONE OF THE GEORGES OF ALASKA
Of the group of glaciers at Glacier Bay, Alaska, each one is about 900 feet high, and is supposed to be submerged the same number of feet. They are three miles wide and extend along the shore twenty-five miles. The glaciers are the sights of the world. The public have long had a fascination for this class. The continual falling of tons of the breaking and creaking masses causes a noise of deafening sound that no artillery could equal.

THE cost of cremating a corpse in Paris has been reduced to \$3.

Important.
Then you will see how New York City, save
age, expression, and \$7 carriage hire, and
that the Grand Union Hotel, opposite
Central Hotel.
23 rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million
dollars, and the Grand Union Hotel, opposite
Central Hotel. Restaurant supplied with the
best of the Grand Union Hotel, opposite
Central Hotel. Rooms, and the Grand Union
Hotel, opposite Central Hotel. Rooms, and the
Grand Union Hotel, opposite Central Hotel.
at other first class hotel in the city.

Electric Shocks on Human Bodies.
Very little is known about the effects
of the currents of electricity, and the
lightning stroke, or the current from
the battery, or the current from the phys-
ical organism. People who receive
shocks from such a current are gener-
ally killed, as Daniel Corle was in this

[illegible]

In the sun they are careful not to disturb it, and proceed to collect the detached leaves of the prickly pear, with which their nests are often built. These eggs they place in an irregular circle about the snake's coils, piling them up around them, until finally the snake is in the center of a corral of the spineshaped leaves. The snake is then awakened by a peck from the bird. It strikes and is wounded by the spines. This engages it, and every movement adds to its torture, until it is finally killed by the spines and the life of its winged enemy.

Keep your chin in like he high. One million men on a church spike will attract more attention than 10,000 men on the ground.

The 11-year-old daughter of Andrew Sessener, of Louisville, Ky., died of brain disease, superinduced by over exertion in jumping the rope at a school picnic. She was watching herself for fluorence against some playmates and sought on palpitation, which was not cured.

Dr. Foster's Health Monthly.

* * * Bupture, pile tumors, fistula and hemorrhoids, cure without surgery or pain, radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 162 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TURKEY-GONNEDITS AND TULLS ARE NOT IN FASHION TO GREAT EXTENT ANYMORE, BUT THEY CAN BE A RED HOT ABOUT RIGHT.

To economize digestion, keep the body healthy and the mind clear, take Ayer's Pills.

A STOUT Indian is in college near Australia. By studying to lose a tobacco pipe, he has failed.


Pid-Bills.

BED-BUGS, FLIES,
Flea, roaches, ants, bed bugs, water bugs, scabs, lice, mice, earwigs, jackrabbits, gophers and chipmunks, cleared out by "Bough de Fate,"

HUTCH-PAILA.
Cures All Kidney Affections, Headling, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder &c.
"BOUGH ON RATS."
Cures rats, mice, moles, shrews, fleas, ants, bedbugs, earwigs, vermin, water gnats, slugs, lice.

"Bough on Corns" Sold at all corners, London.

"Bough on Toothache" Instant relief. 15c.

STIMULANT

REGULATOR

DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion dyspeptic of America. I had tried everything that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for dyspepsia. In the line of finding something that would afford permanent relief, I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicine when I noticed an advertisement of Simmons Liver Regulator by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, but am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I feel the wonderful effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required, in what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with dyspepsia.

J. N. HOLMES,
Vineland, N. J.

CONSTIPATION

To Secure a Regular Habit of Bowel
without clogging the Diet or Dis-
organizing the System, take

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE GENUINE MANUFACTURED BY
J. H. ZEHLIN & Co., Philadelphia.

the *Times Budget*, Fort Plain, N. Y., for 1896, says: "In the multiplicity of diseases which afflict the human race, there is no one more prevalent and distressing than the colds and coughs and the worst of these, the colds, are cured by the use of this excellent remedy widely known as St. Jacobs Cough Cure, the efficiency of which are unquestionable." "We refer to St. Jacobs Cough Cure." "I have nothing more to say for your defense?" "No, your Honor, except I just gave my last dollar to my wife."

THE ATTORNEY OF PATENTS, F. O. McCLACHY, Washington, D. C., says the only thing that will do him any good, when suffering with the colds and coughs which attended the use of St. Jacobs Cure, which is purely vegetable and free from opiates and narcotics, is to use St. Jacobs Cough Cure.

A Wretched Scene.
That was that great racket I heard
our wretched after you got home
fishing last night?" asked one Es-
sac small but to another.
"Was me swingin' the baggy whip
in," the other replied.
"At I heard somebody jumpin'
out, too?"
"Yes, was pe seeing if he could
out over the wash-boiler and two
men who was it yelled so like
her?"
"By, every time he made an extra
jump he would holler, kinder in
your know."—*Estelle Bell.*

Preser's "Farrise Prescription" is not
all as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfil
plethora of purpose, being a most potent
in the chronic weakness peculiar
rheum. Particular in Dr. Fierce's lar-
ge on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 160
pages, 25 cents, is a full and complete
work. DR. FIERCE'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

It will frequently transform a child
grown person.

It is now produced by Hockingham's Dye
Whiskers in permanent and natural.

It is a great deal of talk about the
impurities of fish. We wonder they don't
eat liver oil.

Another column of this issue will be confi-
dently new and novel specimen of at-
tention. It is one of the new
it will be well repaid for examin-
ing. A complete display letters in the adver-
tising of *Weekly Advertiser*.

Indirect way of getting a drink of
ice in a room. Boarding house is to ask
third cup of tea.

Hand, face, hair, shoulders, and rough
and smooth. Use *Dr. Fierce's*, each
month, Hazzard & Co., New York.

THE GREAT one crowned one
earnings. What time was it? The be-
gining of a reigny season.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.
On John Kane, Lafayette, Ind., who an-
nounces that he is now in "perfect health,"
see the following: "One year ago I was, to
appearance, in the last stages of Consumption."
Our best physicians gave me less than
I got to go four hours that our doctor said I could
live twenty-four hours. My friends then
saw a BOTTLE OF DR. W. HALLS' LUNG
CURE FOR THE LUNG, and immediately
bought one, and took this bottle. I am
now in perfect health, having used no other
cure."—*THE PEOPLE.*

THE PEOPLE.
"Health-Hen" restores health and

cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Impotence,
and Delirium, Consumption, Wasting,
and Decline. It also cures themselves, will
you.

HEART CURE.
gillation, Dropsical Swellings, Inflammation,
Hemorrhage, Ague, Fever, and Kidney
Disease. It is sold by Wm. H. Haskin
Druggist, 101 N. 3rd St. for Adults or children.

LIVER PRESERVER.
men are losing their grip on life by "Wasting
their strength." It is direct to weak spots,
such as Appetizer, and aid to Digestion, giving
strength to stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels.

EXPERT AND GROSS. "Is the best in the
—will wear tried as long as any other.

CRAMPS
CHOLERA-MORBUS
OR DIARRHŒA
EVERYBODY IS SUBJECT TO
COMPLAINTS OF THIS KIND
AND NO FAMILY IS SAFE WITHOUT
HAVING A BOTTLE OF
PERRY'S DAVIS
PAIN-KILLER
WITHIN EASY REACH.
IT IS A SAFE & SPEEDY
CURE.
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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...the most distressing war book ever
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